LAURA JEAN LIBBEY WRITES OF THE GUILT OF ELOPING PASTOR---SEE PAGE 3

Real Estate

WELL ADVERTISED IS HALF SOLD
An Everett Real Estate Agent Says.

BOSTON AMERICAN:—WANT AD. DEPT.
I desire you might be pleased to know that I sold two of my houses in Medford through my last advertisement in the American.
Yours truly, L. H. MAINE.

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Showers To-night and Tuesday

VOL. 4—No. 47. 8 PAGES. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, MONDAY, MAY 6, 1907.

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8 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

'I MIGHT HAVE SAVED HER LIFE'

==Husband of Slain Woman

Love for this woman, which she had rejected, drove young Albert Smith to kill her, and later to end his own life.

MRS. JUDITH SMITH, SLAIN BY HER NEPHEW.

George W. Smith Declares If He Had Known All Facts He Would Have Protected His Wife from Persecution by Infatuated Nephew—Woman's Sister Tells of Long Martyrdom.

Driven frantic by the thought that had his wife complained to him of the five years' persecution of her by Albert Smith he would have been able to have stopped those unwelcome attentions, George W. Smith, husband of Mrs. Judith Smith, who was murdered at No. 61 Hancock street Saturday, all but broke down today when he prepared to take the body of his wife to her old home in Maine for burial.

The husband said to-day:

"My heart is broken. I loved my poor wife better than anything in the world. Now that she has gone I do not know what I shall do or which way I shall turn. If she had only told me of this man's persecution and that she feared him I would have protected her. Had she given me her confidence she would have been alive and well to-day.

"I always called her 'Teddie' and we had been close chums for twenty years.

"I shall regret to the last day of my life that we separated six weeks ago. Had we remained together this terrible thing could not have happened.

"During the time that my nephew, Albert Smith, lived with us he was careful not to let me see that he was worrying my wife.

"We did have several discussions about him, my wife and I, but I never thought in my heart that there was anything serious in Albert's feeling toward my wife.

"Had she only come to me. I only wish that she had told me. But, poor girl, she probably did not want to give me pain, and thought that, alone and unaided, she could make Albert cease his attentions to her.

Burial in Maine.

"Poor Teddie and I were always chums. She was always anxious for my success. She went with me to Iowa when I went out there to go into business. I would have taken her to New York last March when I was there if I had only had a place in which she might have lived.

"I see now that I should have stayed with her or taken her with me. There would then have been no chance for Albert to have pursued her as he did.

"The heart-broken husband, who has been unable to sleep or eat since the tragedy, was almost overcome with grief as he made the arrangements to-day for taking the body of his wife back to the town in Maine in which they were married twenty years ago, and in which his wife is to be buried to-morrow.

That the murder followed five years of persecution of the woman by the man who finally killed her became fully known to-day.

Mrs. H. E. Jackson of No. 209 Washington street, Somerville, sister of the murdered woman, to-day told in detail for the first time the story of young Smith's infatuation for the wife of his uncle.

Mrs. Jackson said:

"Albert Smith broke up the home of his uncle for five years Albert lived with George W. Smith and Mrs. Smith here in Somerville.

"He paid unremitting attentions to the wife of his uncle.

"My sister told me more than once that she was afraid of her nephew.

"She loved her husband. She did everything she could to make her nephew cease his attentions to her.

"But while the three lived in the same house she was powerless to prevent her nephew from annoying her.

"When they broke up their establishment in Somerville Mrs. Smith thought that she would be able to escape from the unwelcome attentions of her nephew.

"WANTED HER TO MEET HIM."

"Young Smith would not stop. Even after his aunt went to the house of Mrs. Dayton in Hancock street he followed her there. He kept telephoning to her. He always wanted her to meet him away from the house somewhere.

"Mrs. Smith's husband did not like Albert Smith. He had full confidence in his wife, but he did not like the way his nephew hung about after my sister.

"My sister thought that at last she had succeeded in freeing herself from young Smith's unwelcome attentions. She met him in Stone avenue, Somerville. She told him that he must never speak to her again. I have heard that at that meeting she lost control of herself and slapped Smith in the face. I have heard that he said at that time that she would 'never get a chance to do that again.'

"CONTINUALLY SOUGHT HER."

"I know that nothing would have given greater pleasure to my sister than to have had Albert Smith go away somewhere and cease his attentions forever.

"But Albert was not that kind. He kept pictures of his aunt in his room. He talked about her a great deal. He preferred her company to that of young women who might have cared for him.

"Even so late as Friday my sister and I talked about Albert. My sister told me that she wanted to go shopping with me Saturday night. She said that Albert had called upon her at the house in Hancock street, and that she had told him that he must never come there again. Poor girl, she little dreamed that that persecutions were a thing of the past.

"She wanted to go to her father's home in Maine to spend the Summer. She looked forward to resuming housekeeping with her husband after she returned from Maine. But Albert Smith was always the shadow that stood between her and happiness.

"Her Big Husband Loved Her."

"Her big husband loved her very much. Why, he fainted six times when he was told that she had been killed. Then he became hysterical and cried like a baby.

"My sister and he had been married

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

'STOLEN AND SLAIN,' CRIES DR. MARVIN

DOVER, Del., May 6.—Despite the declaration of the coroner that little Horace Mervin had strayed away from his home and had died of starvation and exposure, Dr. Horace S. Marvin, the child's father, says that the child was kidnapped and then killed. Agreeing with him in this belief, the State detectives, stick to the foul play theory and are still working on the case while the Pinkerton detectives say that Horace was frozen to death.

Myles Standish of New York City, brother-in-law of Dr. Marvin, says that his little nephew was either murdered or accidentally killed and his body placed in the swamp where it was found on Saturday. He insists that the investigation is to be continued until the kidnappers of the boy be found and punished.

Yesterday the little boy was laid at rest in a grave under a waving plum tree, in the lawn of Bay Meadows, at sunset. The grave was selected thus near the farm house which he called home but two days before he suddenly disappeared, because his father wants to spend the remaining days of his life near him, where he can place flowers and little tributes of remembrance at his tomb.

The medical men selected to make the autopsy found that the boy had not been drowned; that he had been dead from four weeks to two months; that his body was in a remarkable state of preservation; that his death was not due to violence other than poison or suffocation, and that his stomach was entirely empty.

The autopsy was adjourned to allow Dr. Alfred Robyn, the bacteriologist, who accompanied Attorney-General Richards to the scene, to take the stomach and make an exhaustive chemical analysis.

In the presence of a crowd of about 1,500 people Coroner Calloway held his inquest yesterday.

REPORT PASTOR COOKE CAUGHT

ALBANY, N. Y., May 6.—It is reported that the Rev. Jere Knode Cooke, the eloping Hempstead (L. I.) minister, and Florette Whaley, his heiress-ward, have been caught at Saranac Lake.

The couple, it is said, were living at a cottage on the edge of Saranac Lake Village.

HAYWOOD ON TRIAL; CHARGE IS MURDER

COUNSEL BATTLE AT OPENING TO CHANGE INDICTMENT TO CONSPIRACY.

BOISE, Idaho, May 6.—"You charge this man with a crime it was manifestly impossible for him to have committed, and you refuse to indicate how you think he could have done it.

"Your indictment alleges murder, but if what you charge is so, Frank Steunenberg was killed in Caldwell, Idaho, by the explosion of a bomb on December 30, 1905, when William D. Haywood was in Colorado, as the evidence in the possession of the State shows, then the crime is conspiracy. But your indictment says murder, and I appeal to the Court to compel the prosecution in this case to furnish us with a bill of particulars to show what overt act is alleged before a trial is fixed."

Raised to his full height of more than six feet, every feature of his strong face aglow with emotion and his sonorous but musical voice penetrating every corner of the court room, E. F. Richardson of Denver, senior counsel for the defence, in the Ada County court house to-day fired the opening gun in what promises to be the greatest legal battle in the criminal annals of the past half century in the United States.

Ask Bill of Particulars.

The trial of William D. Haywood, secretary; Charles H. Moyer, president; and George A. Pettibone, executive committeeman of the Western Federation of Miners, began to-day. The proceedings to-day were purely legal and technical in character and could have little effect on the ultimate outcome.

Through Richardson and his assistant counsel, Clarence S. Darrow of Chicago; Fred Miller of Spokane and John F. Nugents of Boise, Haywood, who will be first to actually face a jury on the capital charge of murder, pleaded for a bill of particulars, of what the prosecution intended to prove.

His appeal was opposed by the State by James H. Hawley and United States Senator W. E. Borah, of Boise; A. W. Stone of Caldwell, and O. M. Van Duyn fought it out bitterly, and it was plain from the start that nothing is to be left undone on either side to gain the technical or strategic advantage that may mean eventual victory.

Few Visitors at Court.

The weather is sultry hot in Boise and the populace surprisingly apathetic, so the audience that participated in this, the initial legal skirmish, was composed principally of attorneys and newspaper men.

District Judge Fremont Wood listened closely to the argument, but his judicial demeanor was a mask which effectually prevented any conjectures to how he might rule.

FEAR OVERDUE BARK IS LOST

Nothing has yet been heard from the long overdue bark Oshorga, which left Turk's Island March 15 with a cargo of salt consigned to local parties. The bark is commanded by Captain Arthur S. Hatfield, and is manned by fourteen men. Captain Hatfield is accompanied by his wife.

THE WEATHER.

Generally cloudy, probably with occasional showers to-night and Tuesday. Light easterly to southerly winds.

High tide—6:13 a. m., 6:53 p. m.

Sun rises—4:34; sets 6:48.

Moon rises—2:04 a. m.

I'LL DRESS IN MY BEST, AND THEN KILL MYSELF

—MRS. HORACE CHASE

WITNESS IN WILL CASE SWEARS WOMAN THREATENED HER OWN LIFE.

SALEM, May 6.—That two weeks before Mrs. Jennie Chase attempted to commit suicide she told Ernest Meusser, the Boston restaurateur that she intended to gown herself in her best dress, look her prettiest and then kill herself was a part of the evidence introduced to-day in the famous Chase adoption case.

Meusser told:

"One night, two weeks before Mrs. Chase tried to kill herself, she was in my restaurant at No. 540 Washington street, Boston, with Dr. Chase.

Came in After Theatre.

"They came in for supper after the theatre. I had known Dr. Horace Chase since 1882, and had known his wife since the time of her marriage to Dr. Chase. Upon this night I sat at their table with them.

"Mrs. Chase leaned over and whispered in my ear:

"'I am going to do something that will astonish everybody. I am going to kill myself.'

"'I will dress myself in my best gown, look my prettiest and then commit suicide by taking gas.'

"'My suicide will surprise the world.'"

Meusser's testimony, which was read in the form of an affidavit, contained the information that he had been a guest at the Chase home in Swampscott and that he had always thought Dr. Chase's relations with Mrs. Chase had been friendly. He said that Mrs. Chase had not told him her reason for her determination to do away with herself.

State Representative Delos O. Bristol of Winthrop took the witness stand to-day as one of the witnesses called to refute the allegations made by the members of Mrs. Chase's family that Mrs. Chase had adopted Dr. Chase's son, De Forrest Woodruff Chase because of coercion exercised by the doctor.

Mr. Bristol said:

Trained Doctor's Horses.

"For three years I was associated with Dr. Chase in the business of racing horses. I trained the horses and Dr. Chase attended to the betting on the tracks in New England, upon which he raced the animals.

"Mrs. Bristol and myself were guests at the Chase home in Swampscott several times.

"Mrs. Chase used to call Dr. Chase 'Dottie.' That was her pet name for him. She said to me once:

"'Dr. Chase has saved my life and I should be very grateful to him.'"

Representative Bristol said that he and always thought that the Chases lived happily together.

Thought Couple Happy.

Mrs. Lucinda Bristol, the wife of Representative Bristol, was also a witness to-day. She testified that so far as she had been able to judge the Chases had lived happily together.

An affidavit made by Sarah E. Bent, of No. 2320 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, was read in court to-day.

It said:

"I met the Chases on a railroad train en route to California. I was with them for several days then. Upon reaching San Francisco we stayed at the same hotel and saw a great deal of one another.

"Mrs. Chase said to me that the members of her own family had been unkind to her, but that Dr. Chase had been very kind."

W. H. Keating, who lives at Newton Highlands and who was formerly a bookkeeper employed by Hallet & Davis, the piano firm at which Mrs. Chase had bought much of her music in Boston, testified:

Saw No Signs of Discord.

He said:

"I was a guest at the home of Dr. Chase and his wife in Swampscott. I was there in 1901 and saw nothing that made me think that Mrs. Chase was unhappy."

Miss Theodore Harrington of Boston was another witness called by Dr. Chase's lawyers in rebuttal. She testified that she had not detected any signs of domestic infelicity in the household of the Chases.

FIRE CHIEF GAFFEY'S SON SUICIDE BY DRUG

GIRL BADLY BURNED IN TRYING TO DASH POISON FROM HIS HAND.

William Gaffey, 24 years of age, a son of Captain William J. Gaffey of Engine Co. No. 13, committed suicide in a variety store at No. 50 Northampton street at noon to-day despite the desperate efforts made by Miss Maria Bing, a clerk, to prevent him.

Miss Bing was badly burned about the hands as she tried to dash the cup containing cyanide of potassium from Gaffey's hand. The young man died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. Miss Bing was taken there to have her burns treated. She is 17 years of age.

Gaffey had been residing at No. 702 Massachusetts avenue. He is a metal polisher by trade and is thought to have become despondent because of lack of work.

The store on Northampton street is kept by Peter Whalen, the one-legged newsboy of Holyoke. Whalen, who lives at No. 42 Northampton street, is employed by him. She was alone in the store when Gaffey entered.

"Please give me a drink of water?" he asked the girl.

She got the water and handed it to him. Deliberately Gaffey took out the package containing the poison.

"Here's the end," he said, as he raised the glass. Miss Bing saw the purpose and with a cry jumped round the corner. Gaffey only had time to drink part of the contents. The rest fell on the girl.

WOMAN CENTENARIAN DEAD.

WILTON, N. H., May 6.—Mrs. Meshiable Woodworth, 103 years old and the oldest woman in this section of the State, is dead.

STRIKE-BREAKERS' KNIFE TO BE USED ON 'ANYONE WHO INTERFERES'

This dirk knife was taken away from one of the strike-breakers working for Fifield, Richardson & Co. by a New Haven freight handler. Asked what he carried such a weapon for, the strike-breaker said: "To cut any —— who interferes with me."

In the belief that he might prevent somebody from being injured by the wicked looking weapon, the freight handler dodged behind a pile of boxes and disappeared, and the "breaker" is still looking for the weapon. It is believed that more of the "breakers" are thus armed.

SAW STRIKE-BREAKER CUT HIS OWN HARNESS

Teamster Gives Sensational Testimony at Hearing on Injunction—Witness Thrown Off Zealandia.

After testifying that he had seen a strike-breaking teamster deliberately slash the harness of his own team, John Barrett, a union driver, was ordered detained by Judge Loring during the injunction hearing in the Supreme Court today, on motion of Lawyer Feeley, counsel for the petitioning Master Teamsters.

Barrett was given in custody of Deputy Sheriff Murray and ordered detained in the courtroom. Attorney Feeley said that he desired to have Barrett's story looked into.

Maurice Harris, a strike-breaker, called as a witness by Attorney Mansfield for the union men, told the court that he had been assaulted and thrown off the Zealandia a short time before he arrived in court.

When Mr. Mansfield tried to get Harris to tell his story of how he was whipped, Lawyer Feeley objected to his admission, and his objection was sustained by Judge Loring.

"I want to show," said Mr. Mansfield to the court, "that the other side, which claims to have been used with violence, have violence among their own employes."

All Say Strikers Are Peacable.

Two police officers testified that in crowds they had seen they did not recognize union men, save on one or two occasions, and then they were acting peaceably. "It is the younger element which caused the trouble," said one.

"In the crowd that crowded two men into my store I did not see a union button, and I know a union button when I see one," said Mrs. Ellen Larkin. "The crowd was composed mostly of boys from fifteen to thirteen years of age."

John Barrett's story was one of the most interesting of the day. He said that he lived at No. 150 Pleasant street, Dorchester, and was employed as a driver by the Jenney Manufacturing Company, but was not affected by the strike. Asked to tell what he saw last Saturday, he said:

Sees Breaker Slash Traces.

"I saw a driver for one of J. S. Hilliard Son's teams with a load of grain backed up against the freight sheds on Sleeper street. I was about forty feet away. I was amazed to see the driver get down with a knife in his hand and make three slashes with it across the traces. There were two helpers on the team with him. I did not see the rope holding the wagon tongue cut. I said nothing to the driver, but reported it to union headquarters."

Attorney Feeley had Barrett give a description of the driver and the men with him. He couldn't see when the slashes were or whether the traces had been cut through. "I saw him slash them with his knife," Barrett repeated. "He did not wait to see the team drive away."

"Now, Mr. Barrett," said Attorney for the team owners, "is not your whole story a fabrication?"

"No, it is not," Barrett answered with emphasis. "I saw the harness slashed."

Then the attorney made him tell the whole story again and day to allow the testimony. At the conclusion the lawyer said to Judge Loring:

"I move, your honor, that this man be detained until his story can be looked into."

Barrett Detained by Court.

Judge Loring questioned Barrett. Turning to Lawyer Mansfield the Court said:

"I shall have to have your witness detained in the courtroom until further order."

Harris, the strike breaker, said he arrived in Boston last Thursday and had been living on the Zealandia. He got a ship to-day. Had been driving for Fifield Richardson. He did not know of any difference with the teams and could not recognize union buttons when he saw them, as a rule.

"Have you ever been assaulted?" he was asked. "No, not until I was assaulted on the ship this morning."

"How did that happen?"

"I was beaten and thrown off the boat."

Here further testimony was closed because of Lawyer Feeley's objection.

"How came you here?" Mr. Feeley asked in cross-examination.

"I was beaten and thrown off the boat."

"Who brought you here?"

"Two union men."

"Where did you meet them?"

"On the Joy line wharf. They came up to me and said if I would go with them I would be given my fare back to New York and $5."

Saw No Interference.

William S. Ayer a member of Local No. 25, who lives at No. 76 West Seventh street, South Boston, was called as the first witness by Lawyer Mansfield and asked if he had seen any interference with the teams of the union members. "I did not," said Ayer.

Q.—Have you seen any blockades on those streets? A.—I have. Such blockades are frequent.

Q.—Explain just what you mean by that? A.—Well, sometimes the teamsters at times become blockaded. It happens to the best teamsters sometimes two or three times a day, in Boston. With inexperienced men the liability to blockading is greater.

Q.—But have you seen any deliberate attempt upon the part of union men to blockade the teams of the master teamsters? A.—No, I have not.

Cross-examined by Lawyer Feeley, Ayer said that the only threats he had heard made while he was in that vicinity were by a strike-breaker against another strike-breaker.

Union Not Responsible.

Thomas Reavey, of No. 213 Gold street, South Boston, a member of Local No. 25 and on strike, also said that he had seen blockades, but blamed the narrowness of Boston streets.

Mr. Feeley produced a printed card in which it said that the teamsters were asking strike-breakers for the Master Teamsters. He wanted to know if these cards had been distributed by union men and by vote of the union.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

For Sore, Tender Feet

Bathe with warm water and apply Mizard's Liniment freely, rubbing it in until the skin will absorb no more. This agressive treatment gives speedy relief for sore, aching, burning, blistered feet, as well as for rheumatism, stiff joints, sore, strained or lame muscles, any pain or ache.

"Positively no," the witness answered.

Christopher A. Clayton of No. 67 West Seventh street, also a striking teamster, said that he had seen no intentional blockading, either in the dry goods district or along the wharves.

Miss Ellen Larkin, who keeps a grocery store at the corner of A and Second street, South Boston, into whose store two strike-breakers rushed about a week ago to escape a crowd, testified that the crowd was made up mostly of boys fifteen to nineteen years old. This was the disturbance quelled by the Rev. John H. Lyons, rector of St. Vincent's Church.

She had been in the store and into the store and one man behind the counter while four other closed and locked the door. The last man picked up the meat cleaver and threatened to use it on any one who came in.

"Do you know the union teamsters' button?" asked Mr. Mansfield. "I do," Mrs. Larkin answered.

"Did you see any one in the crowd wearing the button?" "No. The crowd was made up mostly of boys."

Patrolman W. L. Stinson of the Dorchester station, who has been detailed at freight sheds, testified:

"I have seen a few union buttons in crowds that have collected. The men who wore them were peaceable. I never saw any attempts or violence by men with buttons."

Crowds Made Up of Boys.

Patrolman Edward L. Foley, on strike duty on Sleeper street in vicinity of freight sheds, said that on one occasion he saw a crowd collect on C. B. Presby's teams on Dorchester avenue and escorted it to the station. A colored burglar guard, but he did not see any men wearing union buttons in the crowd.

In answer to questions by Attorney Feeley, Patrolman Foley stated that the crowds he had seen were made up of the younger element and that he had attributed no union men in any crowds he had seen. Foley's patrol was a district in which what was supposed to be the most troublesome district during the strike.

STRIKE-BREAKER IN COURT TO-DAY FOR CARRYING WEAPONS

Leo Nickerson, of New York, a strike-breaker in the employ of Lewis Landers & Son, teamsters, was in the Municipal Court to-day, before Judge Joseph D. Fallon, pleaded not guilty to carrying a dangerous weapon, and, on the request of Captain Bradley, case was continued for two days, because Counsel J. J. Feeley was not in court. Nickerson, who was arrested on April 29 on the charge of threatening to strike bystanders with an iron bar.

Harrison Loring, Jr., treasurer and manager of the R. S. Peters Transportation Company, with reference to the demands for arbitration made by union merchants, said to-day: "With all deference to the gentlemen who have made the request as favoring arbitration, it cannot be considered. Arbitration of matters of this kind, of practical and business management are at stake. Are the bank presidents ready to arbitrate with a clerks' union as to whose accounts they carry in their respective banks?"

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS TO DANCE TO-NIGHT

The whist and dancing party which Dorchester Council, Knights of Columbus, is to give this evening in the Knights of Columbus clubhouse, Pearl and Pleasant streets, Dorchester, promises to be one of the most successful social affairs in Dorchester. The proceeds of to-night's entertainment are to go to the Dorchester Council table fund at the coming state, which is to be given at the club during the week of May 20.

To-night's entertainment is under the general charge of Faithful Knight Richard E. Clancy of Dorchester Council. Whist is to be played from 8 to 10 o'clock, and many pretty and valuable prizes will be given, while dancing will commence at 10 and continue until 12 o'clock.

Those who have worked hard to make the entertainment a success are Mrs. John F. Driscoll, Mrs. D. Donahy, Mrs. Michael Dixon, Mrs. William O'Kane, Mrs. William Nutley, Mrs. Charles Earley, Miss Bessie McDonough, Miss Margaret Daly, Miss Helen Donahy, Miss Frazer, Miss Cunning ham, John E. Driscoll, Patrick Gray, William O'Kane, Charles Earley, John B. Duff, John C. Harris, John E. Harris, Sydney Dunn, John H. Dore, Charles McSylla, Edward Welch, Jr., and Thomas John Stoubel and John S. Donohoe.

Refreshments are to be served during the evening.

The members of Boston Council 68, Knights of Columbus, will also hold a barn party in Copley Hall, Dartmouth street, this evening. A feature of the occasion will be the novel costumes worn by the ladies.

PASSENGERS IN PANIC ON A BURNING CAR

NEW YORK, May 6.—With the flames scorching their clothing, panic-stricken passengers trampled upon one another as they fled from car No. 554 of the Interborough Company, which was burned to the trucks on the elevated railway structure at Broadway, more than seventy-five feet in the air yesterday.

15TH CAVALRY HEAD TRANSFERRED

FORT ETHAN ALLEN, Vt., May 6.—Colonel George F. Chase, commanding the Fifteenth Cavalry, has been transferred to the inspector-general's department, with station at Chicago. Colonel John D. Gardard of the Fourteenth Cavalry will come to the Fifteenth Cavalry to command.

BARTLETT IN RACE TO STAY, HE DECLARES

Confirming the BOSTON AMERICAN'S announcement last week that he would be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, General Charles W. Bartlett, through Foreign Mayor Charles J. Barton of Melrose, to-day declared that he was in the race to stay. Said Former Mayor Barton, who is a member of the Bartlett committee:

"General Bartlett is a candidate for the nomination; he is in the race to stay to the end; an active campaign in his behalf has been started, and the primary campaign made upon a reasonable measure of confidence.

"I have seen it published that Gen. Bartlett's name had been put forward merely as a blind with the Democratic managers of others. Nothing could be further from the truth. He is a bonafide candidate for the nomination, and will be a factor in the contest until the convention determines the issue.

"Bartlett is a Democrat. He was the nominee of the party two years ago, made a good run, made friends wherever he went, and is stronger to-day than then. He will be the candidate of the party of action, but of the party. We have assurances of support from all parts of the State, and from unexpected sources.

"When anyone states that Bartlett is a candidate for any other purpose than to secure the nomination, you may put that person down as being woefully misinformed. He is in to win."

General Bartlett said:

"Yes, those are the facts of the matter. The statement was authorized by me. He will be the candidate and no part of fraction, but of the party. We have assurances of support from all parts of the State, and from unexpected sources.

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General Bartlett said:

"Yes, those are the facts of the matter. The statement was authorized by me. He will be the candidate and no part of fraction, but of the party. We have assurances of support from all parts of the State, and from unexpected sources.

"I didn't put it strong enough. It's so. I'm in the contest for the nomination."

BEACON HILL TERRIFIED BY STONE-HURLER

Residents of the Beacon Hill district became alarmed to-day when they found that the police had on their hands a stone-throwing mystery almost as puzzling as that of the breaking of a window in the home of Miss Mary H. Whitwell with a bullet from a revolver Friday last.

A stone was thrown from the street through a window of the parlor floor of the home of Charles Atkinson, a retired merchant, at No. 1 Chestnut street, last night. Policeman Daglie, who worked upon the Whitwell murder and the shooting in the neighborhood Saturday, has not succeeded in finding the thrower.

Up to this time no clue has been secured to the identity of the person that shot into Miss Whitwell's house at No. 98 Chestnut street.

46 MEAT MEN IN GRASP OF NEW U. S. LAW

CHICAGO, May 7.—Forty-six establishments have been compelled to give up their interstate trade in meats as a result of the enforcement of the new law, inspectors say in the last ten months, according to a statement made by Lx. A. D. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, department of agriculture, in a speech before a meeting of meat inspectors here to-day.

Inspection was withdrawn from twelve of these because of the failure to maintain a proper standard of sanitation, and without the inspection the meats could not be carried by the railroads from one State to another. Others were closed for using prohibited preservatives. Most of the establishments closed preferred to forfeit their interstate trade, still keeping the interstate business rather than bear the loss from the confiscation of animals and meats.

Dr. Melvin said this experience showed the necessity for State and municipal ordinance in regard to inspection.

Speaking of the institution of the present system of inspection, Dr. Melvin said it was necessary to order the large number of small packers who ignored the law to comply until the officials on October 1 refused their shipments because the meat had not been inspected. He stressed generally given was that they thought the law applied only to the big packers.

He urged the inspectors not to be arbitrary in enforcement in the matter of their duties, but to maintain a firm, reasonable and dignified demeanor. He called upon them to root out the laggards from among them, for the whole world was watching the outcome of the new system of inspection.

QUEEN DISAPPOINTS SPANISH CROWDS

MADRID, May 6.—Immense throngs were before the palace from the earliest hours of the morning to-day to see the queen, somewhat disappointed, however, when her majesty, apparently in splendid health, drove out this morning.

Model Weather Notice

On account of the rain, all bargains advertised Monday will be on sale Tuesday.

THE MODEL (Inc.)

Cloaks, Suits, Millinery, Corsets, Etc.

13 and 14 Winter St., Boston.

ACCIDENTS IN BOSTON STREETS SINCE MAY 1

May 1—John Duggan, forty-three years old, No. 304 Broadway, South Boston, fell in front of surface car at Jamaica Plain. Instantly killed.

May 2—Charles F. Thielscher, forty-eight years old, Water street, Roslindale, struck by automobile driven by Harry C. Rand of Malden. Body bruises.

May 2—Dora Alwerence, thirty-nine years old, No. 128 Eliot street, badly hurt alighting from surface car at Washington and Florence streets.

May 3—Frank B. Needham, twenty years old, East Lexington, instantly killed by automobile driven by E. E. Harrington.

May 3—Peter Sacco, five years old, No. 33 Minot street, at Nashua and Minot streets, knocked down by team and wagon.

May 3—Harry F. Bennett, 32 years old, No. 139 Hallock street, fell from electric car in front of No. 441 Tremont street. Scalp wound.

May 5—Francis McDonald, six years old, No. 38½ Baldwin street, Cambridge, run over and killed by electric car in Cambridge.

May 6—Warren Batchelder, thirty years old, No. 234 Putnam street, Cambridge, struck by automobile at Brookline street transfer station. May die.

AUTO'S VICTIM DYING; POLICE SEEK CHAUFFEUR

CAR SPEEDS ON TO BOSTON AFTER STRIKING CAMBRIDGE MAN DOWN.

While Warren Batchelder, aged thirty years, of No. 234 Putnam street, Cambridgeport, is dying in the Cambridge Relief Station, as the result of being run down by a speeding automobile at Putnam and Western avenues early to-day, the police of Cambridge and Boston are making every effort to find the chauffeur who was piloting the machine, and who never stopped when he struck the man.

Hit as He Alighted from Car.

Batchelder, who was an employe of the Hood Rubber Co., lives with his aunt in Putnam street, and was dismounting from a car at Western avenue at about 12:45 a. m. to-day to get a transfer to Putnam avenue, when a great, light-colored touring car came whirling along and at that time struck the man and who was operating it was not known.

The chauffeur, instead of checking speed, increased to nine more horse on, for the big machine vanished, going in the direction of Brighton.

Batchelder was picked up and rushed to the Cambridge Relief Hospital in Police Station Ambulance, No. 2. He has never regained consciousness from the moment he was struck. Letters in his pocket revealed his identity.

Death a Matter of Hours.

Friends of the young man early to-day awakened Dr. Frank Allard, the brain specialist, who went to the hospital, but he agreed with the physicians there that there was only a matter of a few hours.

Boston and Cambridge police are at once on the case, trying to find whose car struck the man and who was operating it at that time.

INFATUATION DROVE YOUNG MAN TO SLAY

Continued from First Page

twenty years. They had shared together the bad luck that came when, after George Smith had taken her away out to Iowa, he lost his position there through the failure of the firm he worked for. They had more bad luck when the little home from that Iowa and a man from Bangor, Me., formulated. Then went to New York to get work, hoping like it would be able to settle take his wife there and live happily with her again.

"But while he was away Albert Smith was always about. He simply would not cease his attentions."

CRIME CAREFULLY PLANNED.

Gardner Smith, brother of Albert L. Smith, suicide-slayer, arrived at the North station from his home in Hermon, Me., a little before 7 a. m. today. He went immediately to the home of William Grant and Mrs. Grant's daughter, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Grant's brother and sister. Mr. Smith came to take the body of his brother back to Hermon for burial.

The crime was committed in the house of Robert W. Dayton, whose wife, Mrs. Orrilla, was a sister of the murdered woman. Mr. and Mrs. Dayton were away. The last seen of Mrs. Smith was about 11 o'clock Saturday morning. She was heard to scream once. It was then that the police believe young Smith, her infatuated nephew, attacked her. His body was found under a house. A broken razor on the floor was the instrument used.

Mad with Love.

When Albert Smith first came from Hermon, Me., a mere youth, five years ago, he went to live in Somerville with his uncle, George Smith, and his aunt by marriage.

For a time Albert worked in the drug store owned by Mrs. Pitts, at the corner of Medford and Washington streets, in Somerville. She told to the city drug store declares that Smith was so much in love with his aunt that he followed her on the street and walked up and down by the house which she occupied during the day in order that he might catch a glimpse of her.

Smith made no great endeavor to get away from the authorities after the crime of Saturday. The deed he is believed to have committed evidently did not prey on his mind, for he went to the home of a friend, Albion A. Littlefield, at No. 80 Orchard street, Medford Hillside, where he played on the violin and made sport with the children, laughing at their pranks and telling them stories. In the evening, in the absence of his wife and the children, he played cards and appeared in his usual mood, it is said.

"Mr. Smith seemed rational enough, and I did not think it was any of his business to report anyone," said Mrs. Littlefield today.

Mrs. Littlefield was the friend Mrs. Smith. He was good-natured all the afternoon. He played cribbage and he had a great time with the children.

Joked After Murder.

"Why, Albert even called up a young lady friend in Roxbury on the telephone, and joked with her as unconcerned as anything. He had supper with us, when my husband came home. Although his appetite was usually good, he did not eat much Saturday evening.

"When my husband came home he laughed at Smith and said he had just heard that he had been arrested. Smith looked and said it must have been another Smith. Then he looked at the paper my husband brought in. It contained an account of the murder. Smith sat up, looked as if intensely and said: 'My God! That's awful, isn't it?' I read the paper, but I did not see that."

Mrs. Littlefield says the paper through Smith talked about the murder. My husband said everyone said that Smith had been arrested for the murder.

"Almost hours have been her husband, George W. Smith, who was arrested,' replied Mrs. Smith went to bed soon afterward, and then came his arrest and his suicide."

"Poor Boy!" Says Sister.

Mrs. Maud Grant, sister of the suicide, who lives at No. 32½ Rossmore street, where he boarded, said her brother was at home about 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

"Poor boy! I am so sorry for him," Mrs. Smith tantalized him. He was in good spirits with her and thought out of her. Albert had not worked any during the past week. He ate a good breakfast with me Saturday morning, about 8 o'clock, and then left the house. He received his wages due ...m at the Spring Hill car stables, and then paid me $4 he owed me for his board. Then he went away, returning again about 1 p. m. He appeared all right and in his usual mood. That was the last I saw of him.

12 INTERPRETS MURDER TRIAL

BANGOR, May 6.—The brightest gift of her age in Hancock county is Serephima Angelon, aged twelve years, a Stonington, Deer Isle, where her father and many other Italians are employed in the granite quarries.

Last week, at a murder trial in Ellsworth, Seraphima acted as interpreter for the Supreme Court, and her ability was a surprise to judge, jury and all concerned. She was on the stand for an entire afternoon, and not once did she become confused or make a single mistake.

PSYCHIC PUPIL LOSES JEWELS WORTH FORTUNE

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Miller of New York City, who came here six weeks ago to study psychic phenomena, yesterday reported to the police that a bag of jewels, valued at thousands of dollars, including a diamond cresent with seventeen stones, some of them a karat weight; a solitaire diamond ring worth $150, a chain with a cresent of sapphires, a diamond heart, sapphire medallion with pendants, locket of turquoise set in silver, and antique chain with links of cameo heads set in brilliants, and a number of smaller articles, had been stolen from her room at No. 14 Huntington avenue. The work is supposed to be that of a sneak thief.

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TO FIGHT FIRES AT WONDERLAND

James D. Fitzgerald has just been appointed chief of the big fire department at Wonderland. Chief Fitzgerald is a resident of South Boston, a former member of Engine Company No. 2, and is now on the pension list of the Boston fire department, having been retired about eighteen months ago because of injuries received in the performance of duty.

Last season Fitzgerald was captain of one of the companies at Wonderland. The thirty horses to be used in the great spectacle, "Fighting the Flames," and in the department, erected Wonderland a few days ago, and are being rehearsed every day. The Wonderland department is conducted along the same lines of discipline as the departments of any big city, and is on duty at all hours of the day and night.

2,000 RAILROAD MEN OUT IN 'FRISCO STRIKE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 6.—Two thousand conductors and motormen of the United Railroads are on strike to-day. No cars were running, and the company has made no attempt to operate its lines.

Clean Cool Cooking

This oil stove produces the hottest, cleanest blue flame without bothersome wicks or leaky valves. The intense heat is concentrated directly under the cooking, so the kitchen is always comfortable. This, with its simple heat regulator and novel heat indicator, makes the

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Rector Cooke Led Trusting Orphan Girl to Her Ruin

—LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Famous Writer Declares Guilt Rests on Minister Who Deserted Faithful Wife and Church.

Betraying the promise made to her father on his deathbed that he would look after her soul's welfare, Rev. Jere Knode Cooke, rector of fashionable St. George's Church, at Hempstead, L. I., eloped with his beautiful seventeen-year-old ward, Floretta Whaley, deserting his wife and children.

The plan of elopement was deliberate, the minister drawing his salary in advance, and the girl, who is heiress to $125,000, gathering all the money she could. They are believed to be en route to Europe.

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

No one could tell, for nobody knew
Why love was made to gladden a few;
And hearts that would forever be true
Go lone and starved the whole way through.

All the world loves a lover—strong, gallant and brave—and a lass, fair, winsome and true. There is joy in the hearts of aged when they hear the wedding bells chime out to the dear old world—the happy climax of a maiden's love-dream.

Most love stories end with the announcement of the marriage of the hero and the heroine, closing with the words: "And they lived happily ever after."

Ah, me! how different it is in real life. The few minutes at the altar is but the commencement of the tender girl-life which merges then and there into the woman's of the future.

Marriage is the key which unlocks to her the fruition of life's joys—or its miseries and—disappointments.

The world is freighted with romance, sweet and pure as the breath of heaven, yet on the heels of full many of them follow tragedies more cruel by far than those woven by any novelist's brain.

Oh, cruel city of New York, where crime peeps slowly forth with the setting sun, and stalks stiffly abroad amid the dim, flickering light of the starsd, do you not throw your mantle over all the wickedness that stains the world's spot you.

In Shadow of New York.

Almost within the shadow of New York's great heart nestles the little village of Hempstead, where the birds sing all the livelong day in the bladesome sunshine, and the robin, the daffodil and dew-kissed primroses are first to announce the coming of Springtime and hill and dell and border the quiet grass-grown streets.

In this sweet, peaceful paradise one would think it needless to peer amongst the scented grasses and the rose leaves for a serpent in the guise of a handsome, fascinating man.

Yet here, in the bosom of this Eden, has just been enacted the most tragic that ever broke a fond wife's heart or ruined a young girl's life.

I, who know their story, grieve over telling of it—it is so pitifully sad—but you who read must remember, even while your tears fall like rain over the tragic sorrow of the sweet, hapless wife, the young girl who has wrecked her life must come in for a slight share of pity because of her extreme youth and her ignorance of sin and the train of evils of which follow after.

She was only a dreaming child, barely fifteen, the age when reason is ruled by impulse—that bewildering, fretful epoch of existence.

You and I will take a brief glance through the window of the past, dear reader, and see for ourselves the grim facts which led up to the tragedy which has wrecked three hapless lives upon love's rock.

Murmurs Heard at Wedding.

This brings us back to those wedding bells which chimed so merrily for a happy bride and groom one bright May day but a few short years ago. All the world was fair, with not a cloud to dim the horizon of their sweet wedded bliss.

But even in that hour, as they stepped forth from the old church out into the sunshine, midst the blessings of those who loved the lass, there were those who shook their heads—their lips murmured:

"May all go well with her, please God, but down in the depths of their troubled hearts they feared. "He is too fine for her, bonnie; he always turns and looks back after a pretty, stylish face; and they gladly cates a heart as fickle as an April day."

Five years flittered by on golden wings, cementing the young wife's heart more closely to the man whom she had dowered with her youth and her sweet devotion and her cup of happiness seemed brimming over when he turned to her God, announcing his intention of entering the ministry.

When he was chosen pastor of the little rose-embowered church in Hempstead her joy knew no bounds, and my heart glad in happy girl when he clasped her in his arms and told her that his parishioners had found a fitting mate for her—that they called her the Angel of the Rectory.

Soul in His Sermons.

The young minister put his heart and soul into his first sermons, and soon every available seat in his church was occupied, and the simple, tied-fearing country folk were moved to the heart's core by his eloquent exhortations, which swayed them as he willed, like leaves before a mighty windstorm.

Even the busy outside world began to take notice of the young minister of Hempstead, and his services were soon called for and wide. Many who had not been within a house of God for long years were drawn there to hear his impassioned words, and his denouncement of the sins of men.

It almost seemed to many a man that his impassioned words were barbed unerringly at himself, and many shifted uneasily as he beseeched them to pause and save their souls while there was yet time to heed the voice of an angry Saviour.

He told them of the men and women—human heedless, he called them—who lavished almost their all, while their youth, health and money lasted, and was forbidden upon them, but it was only to be withheld from them in their declining years.

He certainly had no compunctions about calling a spade a spade, and it was little wonder that the eloquence of the eloquent young minister aroused the ire of many, they had never been aroused before, and their reverence for him soon deepened into an absorbing love.

Honor, and gifts from their wealthy parishioners, were showered upon the pastor by the wealthy set amongst his congregation, when suddenly in the comedies career an event happened which changed the whole course of his life as completely as a tiny pebble in a brook has been known to change the course of a mighty river in its onward sweep to the boundless sea.

Something attracted his attention, and held him for a moment spellbound while in the midst of an eloquent discourse—scattering his wits, and bringing his sermon to an abrupt close.

That something was the face of a young girl sitting in the midst of his congrega-

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tion. The words he was uttering quavered on his lips; the throng of upturned faces faded from his vision; he saw distinctly but one face—a pair of bright, dancing eyes, a dimpled, laughing face framed in a mass of curling hair, red lips, pink upturned palms lying in her lap—and a white dress that seemed to fade away from a still whiter neck, which was made only for caresses.

The picture fascinated him, and forgetting all else he gazed spellbound at the watches a meteor that dazzles the eye for an instant.

His frightened wife hurried to his side—the congregation looked curiously inquiring between her sobs if he were ill.

To her dismay he pushed her almost rudely from him, and for the first time during her wedded life she received a curt "No—you bother me—go away, I say, and leave me to myself, will you; I don't want to see your face."

Watched by Faithful Wife.

That was the sad beginning of the story I have to tell, surely the saddest ever penned.

That night the faithful, frightened wife watched him unseen from an inner room, alarmed as he strode to and fro the length of his study for long hours with white face and clenched hands—muttering that "life could never again be the same to him," or words which sounded like that to her ears. The long night wore away at last and the gray dawn struggled in at length through the eastern window.

It was then exhausted nature asserted herself, and he threw himself down upon his couch turning his face to the wall.

His wife entered the room softly, crept to his side, and bent over him, thankful beyond words that he slept—at last, as one

How was she to know that he had fought the bitterest fight with his conscience that man had ever fought, and that in the mighty war against good and bad between good and evil the latter had gained the mastery?

Passion Like a Cyclone.

A passion so strong that it defied either check or bridle had suddenly, and without warning, sprung up in his heart, sweeping aside all that lay in its path like a death-dealing cyclone—honor—duty—God—love, self-respect—and the fear of an avenging God.

His one idea thought centred and settled upon one fixed resolve. He must see the owner of that face again.

He dared go no further than this in his own thoughts.

Nature was kind to him in causing a deep and dreamless sleep to fall upon his senses. When he awoke he found a white handkerchief lying on his breast—it was wet with dew.

He never knew that his patient, devoted wife had knelt those hours that he had slept, beside his couch, petitioning Heaven to keep him, whom she loved better than life itself—safe and well—watching the rose she laid on his breast with her tears.

He thought that the idle vagaries of a dream when he awoke at last with the gray sun on his lips: "I must see that girl again."

"From that day the loving wife of Jere Cooke found a strange coldness in her husband's actions toward her—affection was soon but an empty word between them—until at last she realized that love itself was her portion and that his husband's love had slipped from her.

Only those wives whose hearts have known such a sorrow can sympathize better and cruel than death itself—can realize the agony such a realization brought her, but, with a wifely devotion which parents all understanding, she clung to him still.

"Through the furnace unshrinking, his steps to garner,
To guard him, and save him, or perish there too."

When a husband's love grows cold toward the wife whom at the altar he vowed to love and cherish till death did part, man, think it probably a case of impersonal temperament, but women, old and wise in the ways of the world, shrewd by surmise that there is another woman at the bottom of it.

The pity of it is that this is usually the solution of the situation.

Jere Cooke, the new rector of the little church at Hempstead, looked the mutual sympathy in the face, and the congregation to see the object of his infatuating again, never knew the struggle it cost him to remain to the girl, to himself and to his wife.

Warned Followers of Folly.

Although he had warned his followers to words, that turned their way down to the very depths of hell, that the girl who sows wild oats must not complain of the bitter harvest they yielded, for plenty of follies of youth turned to scourges when lash cruelly in after years, but was quick to take the unfair truth unto himself, strangling the last fluttering breath of conscience, attempting to console his resolution by the idle sophistry that even a minister was no exception when his weak-est cravings. He decided that—for the world to what it might, all hope of heaven, the trending tough about over a breaking heart, the wrath and vengeance of an outraged God—he must meet the girl who had captivated his fancy.

It was not difficult to locate her. He found that she was an orphan living with an aged grandmother at the farthest end of the village and was a pupil in the public school and that her name was Floretta Whaley—a name that sounded to him like a veritable poem.

Laid Careful Plans.

The pity of it was that her extreme youth and innocence did not appeal to his better nature, shielding her from him. But it did not. Like a careful general he laid his plans for the campaign with exceeding cleverness. He became a frequent caller upon the aged grandmother, and while he directed the way for her soul to reach heaven he was busily scheming how to lead the pretty schoolgirl into depravity by her side down the flowery path that ended in hades.

The simple village folk saw no harm in the interest the fascinating minister seemed to take in Floretta, and the family was well pleased when he invited her to the parsonage.

Even his wife saw nothing amiss in his friendship for the pretty child, and she received Floretta with open arms. And when the girl would linger at the pleasant rectory long after the evening shadows gathered it was the pastor who always saw the girl home.

Their way led up a narrow lane hedged in by a mass of trees, copper birch and silver maples, through which the moonlight slanted, making thick shadows that fell softly on the grass thickly studded with scarlet poppies, wood pinks and buttercups and daisies. Here Floretta lingered, all a child's enthusiasm at nature's gorgeous display.

That was the beginning. No man ever was so blind, so delighted, as that girl as he saw her. There must be weeks and months of meeting, first, seemingly by accident, later, secret rendezvous and moonlight strolls and constant companionship to weave the rosy love chain which covers such piercing thorns.

Love Natural to Girl.

Love is as natural to a young girl as the sunshine to the flowers or the wooing breeze to the songbird, and like the vine, casts its young shoots hither and thither to find some object to which it may bend and twine about.

Jere Cooke knew how to make himself fascinating to women, and he exerted his powers to charm Floretta in every way, and she fell as he lingered by her side, enfolded when he saw the color deepen on her face at his coming, her hands trembling as he touched them, and at the first time that a young girl had felt the influence of the magnetic clasp of those soft, shapely white hands, which was a potent curse to itself.

The situation began to have its charm for the romantic schoolgirl, who knew nothing of life, its pitfalls and its dangers. By slow degrees she drifted herself to the witching glamour of the tempter, her side, whose strong will had come to dominate her every thought and act.

There was no father's nor brother's arm to shield the hapless orphan in those hours of peril, no voice of love to whisper low to warn her of her danger, and she was led heedlessly on to her undoing.

Fatal Charm Woven.

Women older and wiser than she might have withstood the witchery of those hours in the silent, dreamy wood, the grand old trees rippling in the wind, the birds in their nests in the boughs over her head, twittering of love to their mates, and the eager, handsome man by her side, whispering into her untutored ears the story, so old, yet so unutterably sweet and new to every maiden's heart.

He answered her fears and childish doubts with specious arguments all his own, assuring her, as all such men are wont to do, that she alone was the one his ideal, his sweetheart, the other half of his very being, and that—from what would she would brush aside all barriers to make her his very own.

Then came the bitterest hour of all—when the fatal step of flight was resolved upon—the sequence of so many such misguided infatuations. The end of the flower strewn path was ended in a precipice, the night he began so rapid to turn back now.

Only he who relies on high could know how hard it was for the child to break the ties which bound her to home and kindred and to pen that letter to her aged grandmother.

Was her young heart already so hardened that there was no pang of remorse even for those fatherless to the little soul who had slept in her arms and whose accident

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WIFE WHO WAS DESERTED

Mrs. Jere Knode Cooke, whose pastor-husband eloped with his seventeen-year old ward.

hand she had clasped and said she would watch over as they knelt by the bed to gether bending over the ruffled face of their dead mother, whose white soul was winging its flight to its Maker?

Aye—and once again over the father—who had gone to join the wife of his youth in that realm where Christ reigns and reigns?

If there be guardian angels beyond those glittering stars in heaven's blue dome, why did they not save the child whose soul was in such peril? Man shall not make answer: only God knows—only God.

Led Sobbing to Outerfold.

Sobbing as though her heart would break, his outstretched hand led her out of the lives of those who loved her and would have given the last drop of their honest heart's blood to have saved her.

With that step she crossed the line of innocent maidenhood to sinful womanhood, and at the door lies a crime so horrible that a lifetime of penance can never atone for it.

She says in the terstained note to the old grandmother:

"If I can in the future do anything to bring me forgiveness for this evil of mine, I will make it the aim of my life to do so."

Surely, if the dead can speak, the gentle Christian mother who bore her to rest the white clouds of Heaven in agony and cry out:

"Thou shalt not steal this man whom God gave to another.

Thou shalt not murder the heart of a loving wife.

Thou shalt not commit a sin which pierces you among the world's accursed.

Thou must not live in sin.

Return God's gift to his rightful owner—or the curse of the world follow you to the last day of your life.

Tears for Shattered Love.

Thousands of women who have read the story of Jere Cooke's hapless wife will kneel and pray for her, as all good women should, weeping bitter tears over her shattered love dream and her deserted hearthstone—petitioning Heaven to sustain her in her anguish, more keen by far than the pangs of death itself.

For such grief there is no earthly balm, only from him above can there come surcease from sorrow to those whose hearts are empty and whose lives are lonely.

BABY COVERS SELF WITH BOILING WATER

MARSHFIELD, Vt., May 6.—The thirteen-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wells pulled a pail of boiling hot water off a shelf, emptying the contents on his face and shoulders. It is thought that he will survive.

DEAD IN AUTO CRASH.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 6.—Herman P. Trapper, at one time labor leader of this city, and prominent in labor circles, was instantly killed yesterday in an automobile accident.

WARRANT FOR MOTORMAN IS REFUSED

Judge Almy in the Third District Police Court, Cambridge, to-day refused to issue a warrant charging Frank Sullivan, of No. 547 East Fourth street, South Boston, the motorman of a car which struck the surface car that crushed out the life of Miss Mary Driscoll, 24 years old, on Bridge street, Cambridge yesterday, with manslaughter. The motorman's car obstructed the Cambridge police to arrange for an inquest in the matter in the week and Downs is held under $1,000 as a witness.

Motorman Downs, who was in court today after a sleepless night he went to the City Point parkarea, settled up with the company and resigned his position.

"I'm sick of the job. I did all in my power to save the kid, and when I saw his little form go under the car I thought that my heart would stop beating," said Downs to one of the officials at the barn.

Lieutenant Herbert Gordon and Patrolman John Cameron of Station 2, Cambridge, asked Judge Almy to-day for a warrant for Downs charging him with manslaughter. After listening to the story of their investigation of the killing of the girl Judge Almy told the policeman that he could not grant a warrant, but that later in the week an inquest would be held to determine whether the girl's death was due to accident or negligence on the party of the company's employe.

B. & M. INFLUENCE SHUTS UP SALOONS

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., May 6.—Boston & Maine influence in politics has been instrumental in making the State Board of Licensing Commissioners refuse to grant liquor licenses renewals to Lester W. Thompson and Jesse Mayo Dresser, who have conducted saloons near the railroad station.

Dr. Miles' Nervine
Dr. Miles' Nervine is a true nerve tonic and builds up the system when run down. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a true nerve tonic and builds up the system when run down. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a true nerve tonic and builds up the system when run down. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a true nerve tonic and builds up the system when run down.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The Wise Mother Keeps Track of Her Girl's Men Friends

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

We are two sisters, twenty-eight and eighteen years of age, and both are acquainted with respectable young men who desire very earnestly to meet our parents, but mother said they cannot come to the house. We must meet on the sly.

We are waiting for your kind advice.

HEARTBROKEN SISTERS.

THERE is a great lesson for mothers in this note. It is astonishing that there should be any mother who does not want her daughter's friends to come to the house, but I am afraid that there are a good many. Perhaps the mothers feel that it is too much trouble to have young men sitting around in the evenings, occupying the parlor.

It is better, however, to have a young man in the parlor than to have your young daughter meeting him on the sly.

The young people are bound to come together, and it is much better to have the courtship carried on under the roof and safe chaperonage.

The busy mother with a grown-up family is apt to think that her grown daughter can look after herself. In reality, the daughter is the one of all the family who needs the most careful watching. She is not old enough to be a reliable judge of men, and her best safeguard may be found by forming a friendship with some man whose friendship can do her no good.

Needs Guidance

SHE is at the age when she needs her mother's guidance and friendship more than at any other time in her life. The mother should meet all her daughter's young men friends, and, if they are the right kind, make them welcome at her home.

Young people are bound to seek gaiety and fun, and the wise mother sees that her daughter does not have to go abroad to find it.

When a young man's intentions are serious he naturally is anxious to meet the girl's parents and to call on her at her house.

If he finds her in a happy home, where all is peace, harmony and comfort, he is sure to think all the more of her.

A mother can do much toward marrying her daughter well. All young men like to go to a home that is well kept and cheerful. They see the daughter of the house in her best light and in most attractive surroundings.

But to be sold by the girl he is interested in that she cannot invite him to her home is a setback to any young man. He wonders what the trouble is, and thinks he had better back out while there is yet time.

The Wrong View

NO man wants to do his courting on door steps and on the sly. If he is half a man he wants to be above board and honorable about this most important step of his life.

He wants to come right out and let the girl's parents see that he means business. And before they give their consent to the marriage the parents should find out what sort of a man he is.

It occasionally happens that parents do not wish their daughters to meet any young men at all. This is a perfect nonsense, and the parents might just as well realize it. You can no more keep a young people apart than you can keep the sun from shining. Love laughs at locksmiths," and their daughters will fall in love no matter how vigorous the parents' objections.

Remember your own youth, mothers, and fathers, and lend all your love and interest and sympathies to your daughter's romance.

Treat her all, and put if the young man is acceptable. Then make him welcome to the house, but make him appreciate the privileges by not allowing him to stay too late nor to come too often. Do no tease the young people. Many a romance is spoiled by the well-meant but ill-timed jests of friends and relatives.

Do not run the risk of finding regret through neglect to know all about your young daughter's men friends.

RICH VISITING GOWN DIRECT FROM PARIS

THIS striking Summer costume, embodying many of the newest dictates of fashion, comes to Boston from one of the leading designers of Paris. It is of gray and white striped cloth with bolero corsage in navy silk trimmed with buttons and gathered lande of the silk. The inner collar and waist belt are of black velvet. The length of the skirt is a feature of interest to women who contemplate a similar costume.

First Woman Justice Shows the Way to End Unhappy Marriages

WHAT DOROTHY DIX SAYS:

IT is the mating of the unfit and the unsuitable that supports the divorce courts, brings homes to discord and fills the land with miserable little half-orphaned children.

And it looks as if the first woman justice of the peace had gone right to the root of the matter in refusing to make her office a matrimonial clearing house.—*DOROTHY DIX.*

BY DOROTHY DIX

PROBABLY no thinking individual disputes woman's right to vote or to hold office if she can find enough of her fellow-citizens to elect her, but a great many very intelligent people do question the expediency of giving the franchise to women. In what respect, they ask, would women's politics differ from men's politics, and what new and valuable quality would they bring to the ballot box?

To these doubting Thomases, Mrs. Catharine Waugh McCulloch is proving a valuable object lesson these days. Mrs. McCulloch is a woman of wealth and high social position, and a brilliant lawyer who has been practicing her profession for many years in active partnership with her husband, and to crown her achievements she has just been elected justice of the peace in Evanston, Chicago's most cultured and fashionable suburb.

Now, the office of justice of the peace is not a large one, nor are its duties especially lucrative, but one of the things with which the office holder thereof is clothed is authority to perform the marriage rite.

Men knew of the peace having been won this as one of the softest perquisites of the office. It is little trouble to marry people—a perfunctory question or two, a few mumbled words, and—$2, please. Thanks. Good night!

A Marriage Platform

How differently a woman justice of the peace looks at the matter may be judged from the action of Mrs. McCulloch, who, on her first day in office, was asked to marry a couple, and then and there announced her matrimonial platform.

"It will be no joking matter to be married by me," she said. "Marriage is a serious business, and I don't want to make a reputation as a marrying Justice, and it will not be a case of reading a few sentences and pocketing a fee with no questions asked. Any couple that come before me will be made to realize the solemnity and the importance of the step they are taking.

"Of course, my attention will be given mostly to the bride, and if she has not presented hastily, has been cajoled into the action, or has acted from any except the best motive, I shall try to persuade her to think it over, and discuss it with her parents. I want no marrying in haste and repenting at leisure begins in my court."

An Admirable Example

Here is an admirable example of what feminine sympathy and comprehension and conscience could do for the very first woman justice of the peace called upon to marry a couple sees only a man and woman who presumably know their own business and who have complied with the legal formalities of the occasion.

The woman justice of the peace seems the immemorial tragedy of womanhood. She sees that the bride is a mere child, that she is a frail, giggling thing, or that she is trembling and tearful and pale with fright, and she steps for us the very brink of the chasm into which she is about to plunge, and at least gives her a moment's pause in which to consider and turn back before she takes the fatal leap that is no return.

A Word Will Stop Joke

Many a girl marrying for a joke needs only a word to sober her; many a one running away with some man of whom her parents disapprove because she thinks it romantic would have her flighty fancies dissipated by a single drop of cold, hard common sense; many a weak, pliable maiden, over-persuaded by an impetuous suitor, and trembling at what she is doing, needs only a firm hand, mothering counsel to brace her up to resist being dragged into that awfully inferno—an unloving marriage.

For love is, as every married woman knows, a psychological moment in every wedding where the bride is taken with a sudden panic, and when she would flee, except for her train and the impossibility of getting through the cordon of bridesmaids.

When these drawbacks are lacking, and when even the officer of the law is throwing a cold blanket over the matrimonial proceedings, only the women who are dead sure they are right and have gotten a good thing in the bridegroom will go ahead.

It is interesting and encouraging to see that the first woman justice of the peace has tackled the matrimonial problem, which is pre-eminently the problem of her sex.

It is more than encouraging to see that she has done so in the only practical way, for the only cure for unhappy marriages is to prevent them.

An Aid to Divorce

It is the mating of the unfit and the unsuitable that supports the divorce courts, makes homes pandemoniums of discord instead of temples of peace, and fills the land with miserable little half-orphaned children, drugged wretchedly about from parent to parent.

No one can find a worthier work, public or private, than to try to prevent these domestic catastrophes, and it looks as if the first woman justice of the peace had gone right to the root of the matter by refusing to make her office a matrimonial clearing house for those who regard marriage as a merry jest or a temporary amusement, instead of a stern life obligation.

Above all, she is filling a long-felt want when she gives the all-of-a-sudden Peggies who are the feminine half of the present-day couples, a chance to have a good cry on her shoulders, and then go back home safe and sound and single to their mothers in spite of having tied to men who would tire of them inside of a year, and whom they would hate as soon as they realized what they had done.

Of the keeping of a motherly eye on foolish girls is part of the feminization of justice, and part of what the women of Bedouinders would do, more power to the new cause of suffrage. Let's have some more of them.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 89 Summer street.

SHRIMP WIGGLE

ONE can shrimps, dry packed count 18 to 20 grains, one can peas, one tablespoon butter, two tablespoons chopping parsley, one pint milk, one tablespoon shrimp extract, cover with cold water, drain peas and beans in clear water. Melt butter, stir in flour until well mixed; add a little milk, stirring all the time until you have used one cup milk and have a smooth, thick sauce. Heat shrimps and peas to same consistency as shrimps, season with salt and pepper and serve with a little red pepper. Drain peas and add to the rest. Mix well and serve at once. Enough for six persons.

No. 43 Upton street, Roxbury. HATTIE K. M. YOUNG.

APPLE SHORTCAKE

ONE cup of sugar and one cup of sour apple sauce, half cup of shortening, one cup of raisins chopped fine, one teaspoon of soda in the apple sauce, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half of cloves, a little nutmeg and two cups of flour.

MOLASSES DROP CAKES

One cup of molasses, one cup of shortening, one egg, two tablespoons milk, one tablespoon ginger, one teaspoon soda, one-quarter cup of boiling water. Stir the shortening into the molasses, then the beaten egg, then the soda dissolved in the boiling water, then the ginger and flour enough to roll out. Bake in a quick oven.

No. 13 O street, South Boston. MRS. MARGUERITE BURNS.

GERMAN APPLE FRITTERS

BEAT the yolks of two eggs; add one tablespoonful sugar, pinch of salt, then one generous cup of milk which has been mixed a little more than thicknarm; sift two cups of flour with one teaspoon of baking powder and add to other ingredients, then beat the whites of eggs and fold in last; then two apples which have been peeled and cut in very small pieces. Drop with a spoon in deep, hot lard or cottolene and fry to a golden brown. Then dust with powdered sugar.

No. 128 Taunton avenue, East Providence, R. I. MISS JOHANNA HOFFMANN.

PORK CAKE

ONE-HALF pound salt pork minced, with one pint boiling water poured on, add one pint boiling water poured on, add one cup molasses, one cup sugar, two cups currants, three eggs, one cup sugar, two teaspoons soda, one teaspoon cinnamon, one of allspice, one of nutmeg, and flour enough to make a stiff batter. Bake, and add one-half hours.

No. 58 Cutler street East Bedham. MRS. A. M. GRANT.

ANGEL GINGERBREAD WITH MOCK CREAM

ONE-HALF cup sugar, one-fourth cup molasses, one cup flour, one teaspoon soda, this one-half cup boiling water.

MOCK CREAM.

One-half cup sugar, one grated apple, white of one egg beaten stiff, one teaspoon vanilla. To be eaten on the gingerbread when warm.

No. 12 Florida street, Dorchester. MRS. E. MASON.

In Housecleaning Follow These Tips

NEVER forget that man is a selfish animal. He will probably suggest dining at his club instead of at home in the kitchen. This must be combated with reproaches and, if necessary, tears.

If you cry, let the tears run down your cheeks. The striking effect obtained during the Spring cleaning season would appeal to the most mortal sentiment that ever drew breath.

Your husband is sure to complain that the bed in the spare room is damp. Seize this opportunity to remind him that, just for his disgusting selfishness and stubbornness, his mother might have been sleeping in it throughout the Winter.

You will not, of course, allow any meat to be brought into the house during this period. If your husband mentions "fined stuff," breathe "Chicago!" at him and then kiss the youngest child with rare tenderness.

A clean house, between ourselves, looks very much like a dirty one, but the effect on your husband says "After all," have hysterics.

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

A LITTLE borax put in the water when washing red-bordered table cloths will prevent their fading.

Two cents worth of glue dissolved in a pint of boiling water and rubbed over oilcloth after it has been washed, will preserve it and make it shine like new.

Marks that have been made on paint with matches can be removed by rubbing first with a slice of lemon, then with whiting, and finally washing with soap and water.

To clean a greasy range rub it with a piece of rag dipped in turpentine. This removes all the grease, and if a little turpentine is also mixed with the blacking the stove will polish with very little trouble.

Many housekeepers are troubled by stores rusting when they are not in use. A hardware merchant tells us that wax is sure preventive. Mix the blacking with boiled linseed oil after it has been made and apply to the cold stove. Polish, and do not use stove until nearly dry, giving the fluid time to evaporate, as it is inflammable.

To prevent earthen, glass and iron ware from being easily broken, put them in cold water and heat until boiling, then in cold gradually.

New brass and copper kitchen utensils should be washed in salt and vinegar before they are used, to avoid poison from verdigris.

Nine Prize Winning Rules for Health

THE following are the rules formulated by a French physician in a health competition on the rules for good health. Five hundred writers competed:

General Hygiene—Rise early, go to bed early, and in the meantime keep yourself occupied.

Respiratory Hygiene—Water and bread sustain life, but pure air and sunlight are indispensable for health.

Gastro-Intestinal Hygiene—Frugality and sobriety are the best elixir for a long life.

Epidermal Hygiene—Cleanliness preserves from rust; the best-kept machines last longest.

Sleep Hygiene—A sufficiency of rest repairs and strengthens; too much rest weakens and makes sott.

Clothing Hygiene—He is well clothed who keeps his body sufficiently warm, safeguarding it from all change of temperature, while at the same time maintaining perfect freedom of motion.

House Hygiene—A house that is clean and cheerful makes a happy home.

Moral Hygiene—The mind reposes and remains its edge by means of relaxation and amusement, but excess opens the door to the passions, and disease attract vices.

Intellectual Hygiene—Gaiety conduces to love of life, and love of life is half of health; on the other hand, sadness and gloom help on old age.

"THE HERITAGE OF HATE"

By *Elizabeth Purcell*

Synopsis

CLAUDIA WINGATE'S father dies in Bellevue, receiving himself of being a murderer. He has just been told of his daughter's engagement to Aubrey Heath, younger son of an English baron, who has lived all his life in America, and is heir to Heath Hall. Six weeks later the young couple wed at Bellevue, where Claudia is a nurse. Francis Heath is terribly angry at them, and after quarreling with Claudia, but after her two children are born he invites them to visit him in New York. Aubrey's mother, who has never seen her grandchildren, shrieks with delight, and Francis wildly adores Claudia.

Francis and Aubrey quarrel and Francis tells Claudia that her accident was opened and fled from England. Aubrey follows Francis into the grounds, and Claudia, in search of her husband, sees Francis struggling in the path.

Instead of the dying earth, her fingers encountered a glossy substance that the woman instantly knew was the white shirt front of a man in evening dress lying face upward in the path.

With a scream of terror Claudia stumbled to her feet. Her first thought was of her husband, and again she knelt over the body, peering into the face of the man outlined against the frosty earth.

Again a shriek of terror reached the inmates of the house as she recognized in the face of Francis Heath, already cold in death.

The contorted features bore a look of awful horror, and as Claudia's eyes became accustomed to the moonlight she could see that a jeweled dagger was buried to the hilt in his breast.

Almost frantic from fright, the woman raced directly on, regardless, indeed, of the whole soul revolting in horror from the sight she had witnessed.

As she reached the entrance the door was opened wide and her husband appeared in the entrance.

CHAPTER XI

Seventeen Years Later

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"ELL, Alfred! Not at the boat yet!"

"I am not due there until half-past eleven, father. And I have just met pretty Lolly and been detained by him."

"Anything wrong with his health?"

The young man smiled Alfred Harding, smiled and shook his head.

"Not likely. He takes life too easily even to be ill. He does everything in too easy a fashion. Trouble and poverty and illness do not agree with him. Indeed, in spite of his charitable disposition, I am not sure that he does not even think that hospital in which the city maintains him might very well do without it."

The young man's father, rector of St. Simon's, laughed the hearty laugh which is only a characteristic of a man who can find keen enjoyment in little things. He was a picturesque and imposing figure as he stood on the pavement with his tall and shapely form wrapped in a long, ample folds of a loose black clerical cloak, and his clear-skinned, benevolent face, framed in snow-white and side whiskers, colored to ruddiness by the fresh wind of the cold March morning.

His eldest son, whom he had met going in the direction whence he himself was returning, had much of his impressive dignity of bearing, joined to the freshest handsomeness and more erect manliness of youth.

Tall, strong, and squarely built, with clear-cut, regular features, slightly curling dark hair, and ardent, earnest eyes, Alfred Harding seemed to be the outward assurance the energy, courage and loyalty of his manhood.

Originally intended by his father for the church, he had himself chosen to follow instead the medical profession, for which he had a natural inclination, and had thrown himself into his medical studies with so much ardor and resolute intensity of purpose, that even at twenty-nine years of age, he found himself occupying a prominent position in the New York medical world, and already enjoying a reputation for cleverness. His tender sympathy with suffering, and his whole-hearted devotion of his time and talents to the sick and helpless poor had won for him a great deal of popular affection and esteem.

Among the working people, indeed, his name was rarely spoken without accompanying blessings and words of praise, and in all classes the familiar sight of his hand some face and stalwart young figure in the streets gave a sense of pleasure and of sunshine itself.

Many eyes were fixed on the pastor and his son, and comments were made on the personal appearance of the two men. How noble and dignified the father looked! How handsome and manly the son!

Claudia's Successor

Suddenly their attention was distracted by a slight cloud of dust at the end of the street, accompanied by the noise of approaching wheels. The rector stopped in his talk and looked up expectantly. His son did the same.

A handsome open carriage drawn by a pair of spirited bay horses was approaching rapidly, the silver mountings on the harness glittering as they caught the sunlight.

In the carriage two ladies were seated; one was a somewhat passe, but very elaborately dressed woman of uncertain age, and the other a delightful young girl of young girl as yet scarcely twenty, slight and fair and fresh looking, with waving tinted russet hair, in whose waves and coils the sunlight lingered and played.

The girl was simply dressed in golden brown cloth, with brown velvet cape trimmed with beaver, and a velvet hat from which a golden brown plume waved and graceful face looked forth like a living picture.

Both ladies bowed to the rector and the stalwart young doctor standing on the pavement, but the elder lady bowed more graciously, but in somewhat preoccupied and patronizing manner. The younger one with a sweet, shy smile and a visible deepening of the color in her cheeks. The flow of Thomas Harding subsided in return and perfect courtesy.

The interest was he in his own kindly observation of the occupants of the carriage, and the effect of the change which had come over his son.

A Man's Heart

Yet that change was considerable, especially in the expression of his countenance and emotion. A sudden unmistakable light had leaps into Alfred Harding's earnest eyes, and the color in his face had first warmed to a deep, burning red, and then died utterly away, leaving him very pale.

Most significant of all was the momentary trembling of his hands. They were the well-shaped hands, at once slender and strong, full of nervous force, and as typical expressive of the man's whole character as were his features and the build of his figure.

He stood now watching the retreating carriage, apparently as though unconscious of the pavement, lost in some dream, or oppressed by some thought which he found hard, which his father knew, and even suspected, nothing. Presently he roused himself with a start, for the pastor was speaking.

Mrs. Heath looks harassed and anxious. Don't you think so, Alfred?"

The doctor nodded. He was recovering his accustomed calmness by sheer effort of will.

"I certainly think so," he said quietly. "Perhaps she is troubled by the consequences of her extravagance. People say that money is spent like water by her."

"Oh, gossip—mere gossip!" returned the rector quickly, severely. He had a hatred of scandals and did his utmost to suppress them. "And even if it were true, if it were true that they are somewhat extravagant, Mrs. Heath is so rich that she is able to stand it. By the way, what a beautiful girl Faith is growing to be, and what a charming addition to the town."

"Yes," assented Alfred Harding in a subdued voice. "I think she grows prettier every day. I—I must look at his father," as he spoke, for the betraying love-light had come into his earnest eyes, to understand that she resembles her mother. The contrast was a tone of inquiry.

"I never saw her mother," said Rev. Mr. Harding, with a perceptible sadness creeping into his voice and manner. "She and Mrs. Heath was only at the old home for a few days, and during those days she was self with a start, for the pastor was speaking.

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"I never saw her mother," said Rev. Mr. Harding, with a perceptible sadness creeping into his voice and manner. "She and Mrs. Heath was only at the old home for a few days, and during those days she was not seen by many. It is to be hoped, however, that even if Faith resembles her mother physically, she does not resemble her in any other way."

"You believe Claudia Heath was guilty, then?"

An Unknown Mother

"I am afraid there is no doubt about it in my boy. It is a terrible thing for children to be born with such a mother. Heredity they know nothing of their dreadful story. They believe their mother to be dead, and the home influence is such that, as I understand, no word has ever been uttered to them of the truth—that she is living and in a prison. It is best so."

"Poor child!" said Alfred Harding absently. The paleness of repressed agitation had come on again upon his face. He held out his hand to his father. The old man looked at him in his turn, and was pleased with a sigh from an inward train of thought. By thought, he summarized the words about remembering Alfred to his people's wife and daughter. He was now on their respective ways, the one up the street toward the mansion next door to the church, the other down the street toward the hospital.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

ALL days are bargain days now, and you can't go amiss in the good values if you take note of the following:

BACON'S will have a great corset bargain, offering broken lots of the "Kalso," "J. B.," and the "Nuform," ranging from 75 cents to $1 values; your choice, to-morrow for 59 cents.

ALEXANDER CO. are offering their $1.25 corset covers in twenty different styles for 69 cents. These are cambric and nainsook with a variety of trimmings, some with hemstitching, some with lace, beading and ribbon.

HOUGH & DUTTON, on their fourth floor, offer very stylish folding screens at special prices for to-morrow; $4.25 values, three panels, handsome silver screens for 89 cents each, and more expensive ones at proportionate reductions; also some very serviceable upholstery boxes, covered with denim and fully lined, finished with split bamboo, for $1.98 each. They are certainly very low-priced.

SOMMER'S offer their 75-cent chemise for 59 cents. These are made from fine cambric, trimmed with three rows of torchon lace and finished with ribbon. They are offered at the above price for to-morrow only.

JORDAN MARSH CO., in their stationery department, will have another great sale of souvenir postal cards, offering them for 10 cents a dozen; also their imported, artistically decorated 75-cent albums, which holds a collection of 200 cards, for 45 cents.

R. H. WHITE CO. are having a sale of publishers' remainders at about 25 cents on the dollar and offer you to-morrow a volume of "Personal Recollections of Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife" bound for 25 cents, the publisher's price is $1.25. Booklovers will find other equally amazing bargains.

STARR'S offers children's $1.25 leghorn hats for 79 cents; also 3 dozen flat fancy straw sailors, ranging from 75 cents to $1 values; your choice, to-morrow for 39 cents, and a special lot of $4 muslin tailored hats for $1.79.

F. VORENBERG'S offers imported $1 and $1.50 fancy trimmed Dutch style for 39 cents to-morrow only.

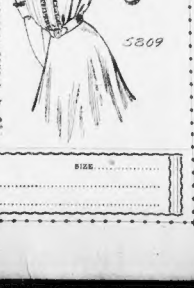
BRINE offers you **6,000 women's** 25-cent fancy and plain colored hose, also all styles, values 10 to 12½ cents, for 5 cents each or the entire stock, open and women's sizes, in cotton lisle, double heels, sole and toes, value 19 cents, for 9 cents.

W. P. C. BROOKS & CO., on their Hanover street store, offer a folding go-cart, very substantially made, from steel frame, with rubber tired wheels, all folds up so it can be put in a valise or dress suit case, and is a most desirable little go-carts of this style, and the price is only $2.25.

MacDONNELL'S Tremont Temple store offers as a "special" for Tuesday about 100 fancy figured white madras waists, tailor made, button front, long sleeves, regularly sold by them at $1.50, Tuesday only at 98 cents. Wednesday morning they will be marked back to $1.50.

TIMOTHY SMITH CO. offer their full size, extra strong, 25 cent sleeve boards for 19 cents. This is a most desirable for the proper laundering of shirtwaists.

The Boston American Pattern



AN ATTRACTIVE BLOUSE WAIST

No. 5,809—The modish shirt waist shown in the accompanying illustration is most attractive. It is one of the newest of the season and is made of white lawn with tucked yoke. Deep tucks contribute to the fullness of the front and back portions of the waist. A good deal of the style of this design depends on the trimming which consists of frilled bands of the material and narrow edges of the plaits. The frills over the shoulders are gradually in going the broad-shouldered effect, so becoming to young girls. Madras, percale, piqué, poplin, linen and taffeta silk are all suggested for carrying out this design. The waist is developed for medium size by yards of 36-inch material.

No. 5,809—6 sizes, 10, 12, 14, 16 and 17 years.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size and name and address to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT. P. O. Box 259, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,809. SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

YOUNG ENOUGH YET

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

About four years ago I met a young man whom, at the time, I did not seem to care for. He intended to go South, but said it depended upon how yesterday would or not I asked him to go, which he did. I didn't hear from him or see him again until two years later, when he told me he was continually going to see me, and soon got unhappy one. I only found out then how much I thought of him. He has never crossed my path since then, but I still think I cannot forget him.

Now, dear Miss Fairfax, what I want to know is this: I am twenty-four years old and have had several offers in many, but have always refused, be I did not seem to care for them. Would you advise me to go to a place, marry to satisfy your friends, or do I am sick and tired of meeting people say, "When are you going to get married?"

DISCOURAGED.

YOU must put him out of your mind. You did not take him when you had the chance, and now he belongs to another woman. Do not marry unless you love, but perhaps if you were to put this married man out of your mind you could learn to love some other man. It is folly to waste your youth on a shadow.

FATHER IS QUITE RIGHT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

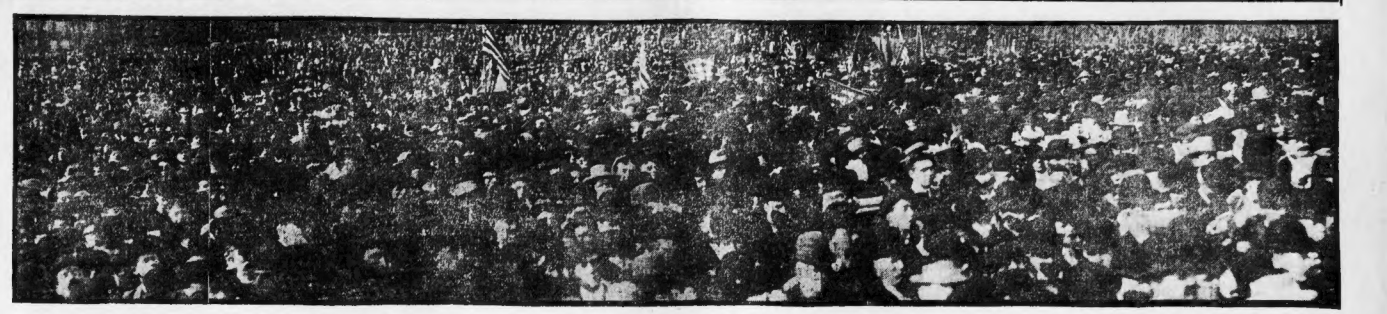
I am a young girl fifteen years old, and considered a beauty. I pose for artists, and for the past three months I have been going out to restaurants after school with a gentleman about forty-five years old. My mother is dead, and my father, who is a struggling man, is seldom at home, but when he is he continually complains that I am always out with this man, and when I ask him the reason for his objections he says, "Because I don't want you to." Now, dear Miss Fairfax, I cannot forget, but does not enlighten me any.

ANXIOUS.

YOUR father is quite right. You are much too young to be going about with a man whom your father does not like. It is too bad that your father does not stay at home more and see that you are properly looked after. You should be in the charge of some sensible woman who would see that you did not get into mischief. Instead of posing for artists you should be going to school. Do not think about your looks, but try and act like a sensible girl, and you will be much happier as you can. You are much too young to dine alone with men

LABOR'S HOST AT MOYER-HAYWOOD DEMONSTRATION ON BOSTON COMMON

Panoramic photograph by R. W. Sears, AMERICAN staff photographer, showing section of immense concourse gathered about speakers' stand during labor's denunciation of Roosevelt and appeal for "fair play for miners."



DUNCAN TELLS NEWSBOYS HOW UNIONS GREW

A. F. of L. Leader Guest at Big Banquet in Celebration of 6th Anniversary.

In an interesting address before the Newsboys' Protective Union, which celebrated its sixth anniversary with a banquet yesterday in Kingsley's Hall, Ford building, James Duncan, first vice president of the A. F. of L., told the boys of the growth of unionism in the last thirty years.

"When the movement began to take form," said Mr. Duncan, "it was confined to mechanics. No one then thought that it would to-day include women workers of every branch, and such occupations as that of the newsboys. Thirty years ago it was decidedly unfashionable to belong to a trade union. To-day a man is not in fashion if he does not belong to his craft organization.

"The children of the North, because of the efforts of the unions, are better off than those of the South, but we are doing everything possible through the unions down there to improve conditions."

The Lawrence Newsboys' Union sent a delegation of twenty-five members to the meeting.

President Thomas J. Mulkern presided, and had as his right hand man Simon Rubinovitch, chairman of the committee on arrangements.

After Mr. Duncan's address "The Arlington Four," singers and dancers of wonderful ability, who a few years ago were newsboys, presented an entertaining sketch.

Another feature was the presentation of a report by a committee which had been delegated to see the Mayor and plead for increased baseball facilities for the boys on the Common. The committee reported that the Mayor had listened kindly to their appeal and had promised to do what he could to grant their request.

Among those who participated in the entertainment which followed the banquet were Miss Madge Fox, Louis Green and Cunningham and Bowler, Miss Annie Goldie, songs; and Jack Gordon, violin. Thomas F. Hayes, David Flink, C. Eric Thomas, P. Hayes, David Flink, C. R. Bird, the Dolans, Max Albert and Johnson and Miss Bernstein of Lynn.

The committee in charge of the celebration, besides President Mulkern and Simon Rubinovitch, included Master Harry Zaremsky, Charles Prince, Samuel Solar, Daniel J. Mulkern, Vice-President Hyman J. Cohen and Nathan S. Sadofsky.

POPE ACCEPTS LAWSON'S BOOK ON FINANCE

ROME, May 6.—The Pope has accepted for the Vatican library the copy of "Frenzied Finance," from Thomas W. Lawson, to whom Pius X. gave an audience on Saturday. The volume is specially bound in cardinal red and contains many fine portraits of America's money kings. The inscription by Mr. Lawson reads:

"In praying for a resting place for this offspring of turmoil and passion, a resting place amongst the saintly sages of your shelves, amongst the modern merchants of your storehouse of wisdom, I plead, great priest, give me a little of your boundless soil, a little in which to plant my pulpfasting kernel of truth."

$12,000 FIRE IN EAST BOSTON PLANT

Two huge wooden buildings at No. 299 Marginal street, Jeffries Point, in the East Boston district, occupied by the Charles H. Holmes Machinery Company, were threatened with destruction by a blaze which broke out in one of the smaller buildings of the plant yesterday and caused a damage of $12,000.

TWO-HEADED CALF DIES.

MIDDLETON, SPRINGS, Vt., May 6.—A perfectly formed two-headed calf, born on a farm here several weeks ago, died yesterday. It will be mounted for exhibition purposes.

DAILY SHAMPOOS
With Cuticura Soap and Weekly Dressings with Cuticura

At once stop falling hair, remove crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroy hair parasites, soothe irritated, itching surfaces, stimulate the hair follicles, supply the roots with nourishment, loosen the scalp skin, and make the hair grow upon a sweet, healthy scalp, when all else fails. No other treatment is so specially effective.

50,000 VOICE DEMAND "FAIR PLAY FOR MINERS"

Monster Labor Demonstration on Common Preceded by Parade of 17,000 Men and Women.

Seventeen thousand men and women paraded the streets of Boston yesterday in solemn protest against the imprisonment of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and to condemn the classification of the three Western miners by President Roosevelt as "undesirable citizens."

On Boston Common 50,000 people attended the labor mass meeting, cheered the speakers, applauded the criticism of the President and showed their loyalty to the union men who are to be tried on charges of murder in Idaho, this week.

Many Women in Line.

Handsomely dressed women marched with the men paraders. Eight hundred women and girls of the Garment Workers' Union were in line. One hundred children, some under ten years of age, and members of the Young Socialists' Club of Boston, marched with their teacher, Miss Agnes Wakefield, and were roundly cheered along the route.

Arthur M. Huddell, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, opened the Common meeting. The speakers were loudly applauded. Among them was Miss Lottie Twining of Denver, who represented the Western Miners' Federation. She told of the outrages committed in Colorado and Idaho by agents of the mine owners in order to excite sentiment against the miners' organization, she declared. She roundly denounced the President as desiring the execution of the three miners who are charged with murder.

Dennis D. Driscoll, secretary of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, told of the miscarriage of justice in Idaho and Colorado. Organized labor has always stood for justice to man and womankind, he said.

Former Representative James H. Carey of Haverhill defended the accused miners.

Chief Marshal Joseph Spero, of the parading labor men and women, spoke next, condemning President Roosevelt for his attitude toward labor. He declared that Roosevelt had made a fair trial impossible. George R. Kirkpatrick of New York made the concluding speech. He declared Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone must be freed if justice prevailed.

Adopt Resolutions.

The mass meeting adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, that the brutal kidnapping of Messrs. Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone from their homes, and, without any decent regard for their lawful and natural rights, being taken to Idaho and there imprisoned, charged with a heinous crime, justify the belief gaining strength in the hearts of our people by the long incarceration of these men without trial, that a conspiracy exists to convict them of a heinous crime, regardless of their innocence.

"Resolved, That we demand, and call upon our fellow workingmen and fellow-citizens to demand, for Messrs Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone the application to them of the principal of a 'square deal,' that is, a fair trial by an impartial jury of their peers and before an unbiased judge.

"Resolved, That we extend to Messrs Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone the expression of our confident belief in their innocence of the crime with which they are charged, and we assure them of every assistance within our power to a demonstration of their innocence before the world."

TELEPHONE TALK TO SOLVE DEATH PUZZLE

MUSKOGEE, I. T., May 6.—To assist in unravelling the mystery of the killing of Frank Wethern ten telephone girls have left for Watonga, Okla., to testify in the case. Wethern was called to long distance telephone prior to his death, and it is believed the conversation over the wire will reveal the motive for the killing.

FIGHT FOR CONTROL IN MACCABEES ORDER

CHICAGO, May 6.—Fight for control and financial changes in the Illinois Order of the Knights of the Maccabees will begin in Elkhart this week, when seventy-three Cook County delegates to the State meeting in Bloomington on July 11 will be elected. Plans for an increase in wages.

FIND STONE WORKER DEAD IN MORASS

After several hours' search by friends, Martin Moran, a stone worker living at No. 69 Cedar street, Dorchester, was found dead in Nightingale Swamp, a short distance from his home, yesterday morning. He left his home shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday night, and in trying to make a short cut across the swamp evidently lost his footing and fell into the water.

TAFT TURNS DOWN PANAMA WORKMEN

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 6.—Secretary Taft has refused the demand of the steam shovel men and other crafts at Panama for an increase in wages.

75,000 VISIT REVERE BEACH

Taking advantage of one of the few fine Sundays thus far provided by the weather this Spring, 75,000 people fled themselves to Revere yesterday. Many of the shows here were open, and all did a great business.

Eight or ten thousand people went out to Marine Park.

There were more canoeists on the Charles yesterday than on any day since Spring came in, one tip-over was reported, and that was so near shore it was an easy matter to wade out.

TURKS WIPED OUT BY ARABS

LONDON, May 6.—Confirmation of the report that the Turkish troops have suffered a severe defeat in the Yemen province has been received at Constantinople according to the correspondent of a news agency.

Seven Turkish battalions were annihilated by insurgent Arabs, it is now stated.

14 ARRESTED AS "BLACK HAND" MEN

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., May 6.—County Detective Berkbile and twenty-five members of conspiracy. Preceding the raid an Italian of the State constabulary have arrested ian was shot and badly wounded by a fourteen Italians at Barnesboro on charges member of the Black Hand.

BACKACHE AND DESPONDENCY

MISS LENA NAGEL

Are both symptoms of organic derangement, and nature's warning to women of a trouble which will sooner or later declare itself.

How often do we hear women say, "It seems as though my back would break." Yet they continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, dragging sensations, nervousness and no ambition.

They do not realize that the back is the main spring of woman's organism and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the feminine organs or kidneys, and that aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from native roots and herbs has been for many years the most successful remedy in such cases. No other medicine has such a record of cures of feminine ills.

Miss Lena Nagel, of 117 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—"I was completely worn out and on the verge of nervous prostration. My back ached all the time. I had dreadful periods of pain, was subject to fits of crying and extreme nervousness, and was always weak and tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache, Falling and Displacements, and all Organic Diseases. Dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache and Indigestion and invigorates the whole feminine system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

Two lovers sat beneath a tree,
Asleep and happy as could be;
Kornelia Kinks, intent on fun,
Then tied the lovers into one.

We want to tempt you to try "Korn-Kinks"—then you'll always tie up to it. Everybody delights in it—everybody says "Who would believe that corn could be made so delicious?" Full of health and strength and easily digested. At your Grocer's—only 5 cents.

THE H-O CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

KORN-KINKS 5¢
MALTED CORN FLAKES Ready to Serve Hot or Cold

B-24

FERDINAND'S HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
Members of Home Furnishers' Association of Mass.

..FROM.. FERDINAND'S ..TO.. Your Home ..AT.. Manufacturers' Prices

2.25

BUY NOW FOR CASH OR CREDIT AND SAVE DOLLARS!!

Largest Line OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS ..IN.. New England ..TO.. SELECT FROM

SAVE MIDDLE PROFIT

Second Size PIAZZA CHAIR, $2.25

THE MAMMOTH BLUE STORE

2260 WASHINGTON STREET BOSTON

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT
—TONIGHT AT 8—
The Music Play
THE TIME, THE PLACE AND THE GIRL
—WITH—
ARTHUR DEAGON
—AND—
EXCELLENT COMPANY—CHORUS OF FIFTY

KEITH'S
House Opens 1:30 P. M.
Seats Reserved (Except 25 Balcony)
On Sale One Week in Advance
Phone Orders Held Until 2 and 7:30
Grace James FILKINS and HORNE
In "A Proper Impropriety."
TOM EDWARDS
McMahon's Minstrel Maids, Jack Norworth, Collins and Hart, Donald and Carson, McMahon and Chappelle, Three Rosos, Eddie Mack, Grace Alton, Moffett Clowns and Dogs, Ed. Morton, Al. Golden Sextette, Jess & Co., and The Kinetograph.

PARK THEATRE
Eve's 8. Mat. Sat. 2.
This Week Only. Real Grand Opera.
San Carlo Opera Co.
ALICE NIELSEN—SIG. CONSTANTINO
Tonight, Tues., Fri. & Sat. Eve's, La Boheme.
Wed. Eve., Sat. Mat., Don Pasquale.
Thurs. Eve., Faust (Garden Scene).
Trovatore (4th and 5th Acts).

MAJESTIC
MATINEES THURS. & SAT.
VIRGINIA HARNED
IN
The Great Question
A Dramatization by Anna Katherine Green.
Next Week—THE THREE OF US

PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM
Boston's Favorite
CHAS. MILLER & CO.
JULIAN ROSE
TOM MEARN
Katherine Nelson
THE MIMIC FOUR
THE ITALIAN TRIO
Other Big Acts.
Mats. at 2—25c
Evgs. at 8—50c
Tel. Oxford 5 or 6
Grand Concert Sunday Night

NAUTICAL GARDEN
REVERE BEACH
DANCING EVERY EVENING. 25c
W. S. STOKELL, Floor Mgr.
POOLE'S ORCHESTRA
New Amusements in THE PIT.

HOWARD
Dandy Daisies, a dandy bunch of jolly girls. Burton & Dean. Also big variety. A. Sayre singing doing tricks. 15-21.
Smoking Allowed

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2 Every Evening at 8
At the Risk of His Life
And Seat in the Happy Zone
Next Week—"An Artist's Romance."

AMUSEMENTS.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
LAST WEEK.
Evenings at 8. Only Matinee Saturday at 2
THE ROGERS BROS. IN IRELAND
The Sensational Fun Show of the Year
Next Monday, May 13—2nd Week Only
OLGA NETHERSOLE
Monday, "SAPHO"; Wed. Mat., "CAMILLE"; Wed. Eve., "CARMEN"; Thurs. Eve., "THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY."
SEAT SALE BEGINS TOMORROW

COLUMBIA
Burlesque and Vaudeville
BILLY WATSON AND HIS BURLESQUERS
Every Tuesday WRESTLING
Every Friday Ten AMATEURS
SMOKING ALLOWED
Mat. Daily—Every Seat 25c

Castle Square
Evgs. at 8 Wed. and Sat. at 2
Second Week of
ROBIN HOOD
Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
To-Tomorrow's Box Office Opens 15 Weeks in Week of May 13—THE GONDOLIERS

COLONIAL THEATRE
Evenings at 8 Sharp
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT
CARLE
Presents Himself in THE SPRING CHICKEN
THE SHOW FANCIERS PRIZE DOG.
MATS. WED. and SAT. at 2

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVENUE
TODAY and TOMORROW at 3:30
PHILADELPHIA
Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat.—CINCINNATI
Reserved Seats at Cornish & Dodge's, Adams House, Cusino at Young's and Parker's and Hotel Westminster.

GLOBE
Tel. Oxford 211
Mats. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat.
JOHN CRAIG CO.
In THE HEART OF MARYLAND
THURSDAY, EVE.—MILITARY NIGHT
MAY 13—OLD HEIDELBERG.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evgs. at 8. 25c
Mats. Mon., Thurs., Sat. 25c
2 Mats. 1,500 Seats at 25c
The Adventures of a Lieutenant
For a Human Life
The Two Orphans

LYCEUM
New York Stars
Daily 2:30. Evgs. at 8.
Orchestra Seats 25c

PALACE
BOWDOIN SQUARE
And the Popular Vaudeville
Continuous 12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

QUAKERS MAY PITCH PITTENGER

NATIONAL LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	15	3	.833
Chicago	11	5	.688
Pittsburg	9	8	.529
Philadelphia	9	8	.529
BOSTON	7	10	.412
Cincinnati	7	10	.412
St. Louis	5	12	.294
Brooklyn	3	14	.097

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Chicago 8, Pittsburg 7.
Cincinnati 11, St. Louis 2.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Philadelphia at Boston.
Brooklyn at New York.
Chicago at Pittsburg.

SOME STAR PLAYERS OF THE FALL RIVER, N. E. LEAGUE, TEAM

KUSSMAUL, P. WEBB, S. S.

THORNELL, 3B. WATTERS, C.

GRANT, 1B.

WINTER'S TURN TO TWIRL

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	12	6	.667
New York	12	6	.667
Philadelphia	10	7	.588
Detroit	9	8	.529
Cleveland	8	9	.471
BOSTON	8	10	.444
Washington	5	11	.313
St. Louis	4	12	.250

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Cleveland 4, Chicago 1.
St. Louis 5, Detroit 4.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Washington.
New York at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	PHILADELPHIA.
Bates, r.f.	Thomas, cf.
Tenney, 1b.	Gleason, 2b.
Beaumont, c.f.	Titus, rf.
Howard, l.f.	Magee, lf.
Bridwell, s.s.	Bransfield, 1b.
Ritchey, 2b.	Courtney, 3b.
Brain, 3b.	Doolin, s.s.
Bowen, c.	Dooin, c.
Young, p.	Pittenger, p.
Umpire—Rigler.	

There promises to be some lively doings at the South End grounds this afternoon when the Deven and the Quakers pitch up in the second game of the series. Last Friday the locals were a bewildering exhibition, but the contest which was scheduled for Saturday was called off on account of the inclement weather.

Fred Tenney's whitewashers are very anxious to set themselves right with the Hub fans for their eight beatings at the hands of the Giants, and will go after all comers at the Walpole street battlefield with blood in their eye.

Irving Young, the clever Southpaw, is being carefully grounded by the South End management, and he will probably be sent to the front this afternoon to see what he can do in the way of delivering curves.

Pittenger is used to cozy corners at the Boston star twirlers, will probably do the rubber work for the Quakers. He is just as good as ever now, and will always try to beat his former team-mates. With Young and Pittenger going at it to a finish, the fans are sure to see one of the finest baseball exhibitions of the season.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	WASHINGTON.
Sullivan, c.f.	Gaugle, r.f.
Parent, l.f.	Schlafly, 2b.
Unglaub, 1b.	Cross, 3b.
Collins, 3b.	Anderson, ph.
Grimshaw, s.s.	Altizer, p.
Ferris, 2b.	Jones, lf.
Criger, c.	Warner, c.
Winter, p.	Hughes, p.
Umpire—Evans.	

WASHINGTON, May 6.—With two victories already to their credit, the Pilgrims will go after the Senators this afternoon confident of scoring another victory. Besides to-day's contest, the Bostons have only one more game scheduled here, and, then they will leave for Detroit, where they will open their first Western series of the season Thursday.

The Bostons, judging by their playing in this city, will pursue a series proposition for any team in the league to tackle. Last year it was their luck to play for Hub contingent, but this season things are different, and they look just as strong as any team in the country.

Manager Chapman is very much pleased with the manner in which his staff is performing, and says he is producing beautiful things for it if he sees competition developed in full swing.

George Winter probably will be sent in to pitch for the locals to-day, while Tom Hughes, the former Hub twirler, probably will deliver the goods for the home team. When he last faced the Bostons here he had a victory enalled up in his belt, and expects the same result to obtain to-day.

JACK TWIN SULLIVAN IS FAVORITE OVER KELLEY

Outside of the Jack O'Brien-Tommy Burns battle, which is scheduled to take place at Los Angeles Wednesday, the bout which is of the most interest to the fans is between Jack (Twin) Sullivan and Hugo Kelley, the clever Italian, which will take place in the same city Friday night.

Sullivan, by reason of his recent big victory over Jack Palmer, is a favorite over the Dago. Both of these boxers are very shifty on their feet, and both possess a stinging wallop, so it is expected that the contest will prove one of the most interesting of the year.

A lively mill is scheduled for Calais, Me., Friday night, when Jimmy Briggs and Billy Connolly clash.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TUESDAY.

Terry Martin vs. Kid Williams, Altoona, Pa.

WEDNESDAY.

Jack O'Brien vs. Tom Burns, Los Angeles.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan vs. Hugo Kelley, Los Angeles.

Jimmy Briggs vs. Billy Connolly, Calais, Me.

Maurice Bayers vs. Packey McFarland, McDonough, N. Y.

JIM JEFFRIES WILL FIGHT SQUIRES IF HE MAKES GOOD

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, May 6.—If Squires makes good, Jim Jeffries will give him a battle this Winter.

Jimmy Coffroth, the San Francisco promotor, who handled all of Jeffries' big fights on the Pacific coast, visited Jeffries in his alfalfa ranch to-day. The talk went about as follows:

"It is not exactly a friendly call, Jim," remarked Coffroth.

"Well, I'll wait about seven months in which to train," said Jeffries. "I've been on the water wagon for some time now, and outside of that I have been doing what has been good for me, but it will take me some time to get in shape to get the wind back. But I'm on the level with it; let Squires do something to warrant my meeting him and I will fight."

"I'm listening," said Jeff, removing his tattered black hat and wiping his oily hands on a pair of disreputable trousers—relics of Broadway.

"It is about this fellow Squires," said Coffroth. "He shapes up like a real fighter. If he does anything—if he licks a man in whom the people of the country have confidence—will you fight him?"

"Sure," said Jeffries.

"Well, I'll wait about seven months in which to train," said Jeffries. "I've been on the water wagon for some time now, and outside of that I have been doing what has been good for me, but it will take me some time to get in shape to get the wind back. But I'm on the level with it; let Squires do something to warrant my meeting him and I will fight."

PARENT LEADS PILGRIM TEAM AT BAT---.364

Last week proved a good one for the Pilgrims, as they not only won four games out of six, but their team batting support 24 points, while their team fielding soared seven higher.

Fred Parent is now the leader of the Boston in stickwork, having gone up 61 points, and now has a mark of .364. He is the only member of the team in the .300 class besides Young and Glaze.

The averages:

BATTING.

	G.	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	Av.
Parent	15	55	10	20	28	.364
Young	15	57	9	20	28	.351
Glaze, p	3	5	2	1	1	.200
Unglaub	16	55	7	9	11	.164
Collins	16	70	9	18	20	.257
Criger	16	59	6	15	17	.254
Grimshaw	16	62	7	14	17	.226
Ferris	16	62	6	12	14	.194
Sullivan	16	62	10	15	17	.242
Armbruster	7	10	1	4	5	.400
Criger	2	10	1	2	2	.200
Preidt	2	8	1	1	2	.200
Bowen	2	6	0	1	1	.167
Bransfield	2	12	1	2	3	.167
Wiltse	1	6	0	1	1	.167
Young	2	6	0	1	1	.167
Wagner	18	63	3	8	9	.127
Harris	1	3	0	0	0	.000
Oberlin	1	2	0	0	0	.000
Dineen	1	2	0	0	0	.000
Totals	150	593	52	133	176	.220

FIELDING.

	G.	PO.	A.	E.	Av.
Parent, lf	15	30	1	0	1.000
Young, 3b	15	13	12	0	1.000
Glaze, p	3	0	2	0	1.000
Unglaub, 1b	16	152	9	1	.994
Collins, 3b	16	10	18	0	1.000
Grimshaw, ss	16	29	41	2	.972
Criger, c	16	79	11	1	.989
Ferris, 2b	16	52	61	2	.983
Sullivan, cf	16	31	1	0	1.000
Armbruster, c	7	32	7	0	1.000
Criger, c	2	12	2	0	1.000
Preidt, 2b	2	3	3	0	1.000
Bowen, c	2	6	0	0	1.000
Bransfield, 1b	2	12	0	0	1.000
Young, p	2	0	2	0	1.000
Wiltse, p	1	0	0	0	.000
Wagner, rf	18	14	1	1	.938
Harris, rf	1	0	0	0	.000
Oberlin, rf	1	0	0	0	.000
Dineen, rf	1	0	0	0	.000
Totals	169	489	245	30	.959

GENIUS STARTS CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF BASE BALL; PROMISES TO MAKE STARS

The latest is baseball by correspondence! A St. Louis man named Tom McCafferty has instituted a correspondence school for baseball players. He is evidently a firm believer in the old adage, "A sucker is born every minute."

His advertising matter has been coming through the mails lately, and scores of baseball players are in receipt of the dope. Mr. McCafferty evidently believes that suckers are running in shoals around here awaiting the opportunity of paying him good money in exchange for diagrams showing "How to pitch the salted spheroid," and "How to get 'em under high cuss." When you first grab a look at Mr. McCafferty's literature you think you have run up against a chap who is the real thing.

Among some of the questions asked are the names of the pupil's parents, whether they are alive or not, what size hat and shoe the pupil wears, what time he goes to bed, how does he amuse himself during his leisure hours, will he agree to keep his knowledge which is given to himself, has he a good memory; his past experience in baseball; if he would like to become a great player, and many other questions of a similar nature. All that the applicant has to do is to send in his money to McCafferty and the latter will make him one of the most intelligent players that ever try, if his instructions are only lived up to.

Prices Vary.

His prices vary according to the knowledge the pupil requires in baseball.

He has four different courses, including a course for boys under fourteen years old, which he gives for $7; an amateur course, which he gives for $15, and then when he commences to teach the pupil how to obtain money for his services and gets him in the semi-professional ranks, he boosts the price of the course to $25.

And the professional course the instructor will teach the pupil how to throw fast—two different curves, and the spit ball, without losing his head, for the sum of $25. In fact he will make him a star for $25. He will make him a star only in the minor league players, and all that is required of the player is the money for the instruction and the ability to become a great player. Mr. McCafferty will make a great player of any pupil if he possesses these requirements. There is nothing backward about this instructor telling what great players he will make of his pupils, as the following circular testifies:

"Baseball is the largest business in the United States now. Railroads used to be, but baseball is now greater. I am sure you intend to take my course of natural and scientific baseball instructions. A man wants to be as well learned as possible.

Knowledge of Game.

"If you would like to become a learned player, I can teach you all the points of the highest knowledge in baseball—natural and scientific methods, the grandest study of the game. Then I say I will teach you baseball, as played in the big leagues of to-day—that is in the rough yet. They do not know any more of natural and scientific baseball than a child.

"The league players know the game only as pick-up knowledge, or what they see other players do, but as to the science, they are in the dark, and know only what they learned themselves.

"You can imagine a problem of children or a college room of pupils without an instructor. How long do you think it would last? Not a day, and they would be disciplined. That is the position of baseball teams. Without the routine every year, working the same old tricks over and over again. If the runs were not the interesting point, their skill would not draw flies.

"Develop your playing to higher art by studying science. I can teach a pitcher to pitch fifty balls right through the heart of the plate—all strikes—and not one ball is almost a thing of the past. Any league or any other pitcher that gives bases on balls no longer has any excuse for it. My knowledge of the natural and scientific part of it will be known to you step by step as I work. If it may be good, it shall be. If it is not, I will tell you so. If you are a player and desire to be a baseball player, be a good one—not a dub."

MEN'S DISEASES CURED
At the Old Reliable Boston Medical Institute
Consultation Free

Specialist Kilroy, chief physician of the B. M. I., treats only diseases of men, and has had no equal for a lifetime in this and all suffering men call on or address him at once. Delay is a snare. He is a moderate fee he guarantees to cure. Specialties—Blood and Skin Diseases, attention from business, furnishing free all medicines necessary for a cure. Hours 9 to 8; Sundays and holidays, 10 to 1. Consultation and advice free. Patients can pay at office. Write for question blank. Medicines sent everywhere, secure from observation. Boston Medical Institute, 24 Eliot street, Boston, Mass.

I Positively Cure:
Bladder Disorders, Contagious Blood Poison, Kidney Troubles, Gleet (Blood), Nervous Debility, Gonorrhea, Gleet (Blood), Nervous Debility, Gonorrhea, Gleet (Blood), Nervous Debility, Gonorrhea

MRS. DUKE IN POLICE HANDS

NEW YORK, May 6.—A woman who said she was Mrs. Alice Webb Duke when she was arrested yesterday at Tenth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, apparently drazed and unable to take care of herself, said to-day, after her discharge in the West Side Court, that she was the divorced wife of Brodie L. Duke, who said that she had been ill and remembered nothing from the time she left the house of her physician, Dr. Acker, in a cab about 10 o'clock Saturday night, until she was brought to the station house.

Dr. Acker said that he had given her chloral in the treatment Saturday night, which was responsible for her condition when found.

DEATH NOTICES.

CROWLEY—In South Boston, May 4, Joanna F., beloved wife of Cornelius Crowley.
Funeral from her late residence, 545 E. 7th st., on Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30 a. m. Services at St. Peter's Church, Dorchester, at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

CUSHING—In this city, May 5, Sarah R., widow of George Lyon. Notice of funeral later.

LITTLEFIELD—In Dedham, May 4, Eliza Littlefield, 79 yrs.
Funeral at the late residence, 65 Glen st., Tuesday, May 7, at 2 p. m. Burial at Newton, omnibus.

McGRATH—In this city, May 3, Wm. M., beloved husband of Mary McGrath, aged 52 years.
Funeral from his late residence, 52 Gray st., Monday, May 6, at 8:30 a. m., thence to the cathedral of the Holy Cross at 9 o'clock. Relatives of brother-in-law invited to attend.

McLACHLY—In East Boston, May 4, Joseph L., beloved husband of Ellen M. McLachly.
Funeral from his late residence, 101 London st., Tuesday at 8:30 a. m., thence to Church of the Most Holy Redeemer at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Members of M. C. O. F. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

McINNES—In East Boston, May 4, Martha M. (nee Harris), beloved wife of Alexander McInnes.
Funeral services from her residence, 62 Bennington st., East Boston, on Tuesday, May 7, at 2 o'clock. Interment in Woodlawn Cemetery.

O'MALLEY—In Charlestown, May 4, John, husband of the late Bridget O'Malley.
Funeral from his late residence, 3 Johnny Ryan's court, on Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30. High mass at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

PENDERGAST—In East Boston, May 4, Thomas E., son of the late Sylvester and Catherine Pendergast.
Funeral from residence, 140 Lexington st., East Boston, on Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30 a. m., thence to Church of the Most Holy Redeemer at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

SCARRY—In Dedham, John Scarry, 45 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 19 Grant st., Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30 a. m., thence high mass of requiem at St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Interment in Broadside Cemetery, Fresh Pond.

TORPEY—In Charlestown, May 4, John, husband of the late Bridget Torpey.
Funeral from his late residence, 3 Johnny Ryan's court, on Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30. High mass of requiem at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery, Malden.

TUKEY—In Charlestown, May 4, Charles F. Tinkham, 69 yrs., 4 mos., 10 ds.
Funeral services at his late home, Somerville avenue, Monday, at 2 o'clock. Interment private. Friends invited to attend. Those who cannot attend the services at the house are invited to his home, 38 Myrtle st., on Monday evening.

WARE—In Boston, May 4, Ella B., widow of Albert E. Ware, and daughter of the late Samuel F. and Eliza C. Hurley.
Funeral from the residence of her brother, Mrs. Edward J. Mahoney, 12 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, on Tuesday, May 7, at 2:30. Services at Harvard Congregational Church, Dorchester. New papers please copy.

WELDON—In Boston, May 4, Elizabeth T., beloved wife of August Weldon, aged 70 years.
Funeral from her late residence, 221 Boston st., Tuesday, May 7, at 8:30 a. m., thence to the mass at the Holy Trinity Church, Seamen's Bethel, at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holyhood Cemetery, Brookline.

WHITE—In Somerville, May 3, James Emery White, in his 85th year. Funeral at 42 oak st., Sunday, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Pine Lawn Cemetery, New York. Relatives and friends invited. Providence, Taunton and Providence papers please copy.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Thurs., May 2, either in Boston or Cambridge, Mass., a gentleman's gold scarf pin with an emerald. Finder will please return to 1 Ashburton pl. Address K 504, Boston American.

$25 REWARD—Lost, Sunday, solid leather taken from South Station to apartment hotel, Roxbury, with initials, GEORGE H. HOWARD, 1 Tremont st.

LOST—On electric car between Somerset and Chamber sts., lady's pocketbook containing sum of money. Reward at 81 Somerset st. HAKIAN.

AUTOMOBILES.

TOURING CAR FOR SALE.

1904 Pope Hartford, in good condition. Detachable tonneau; tires good. $350 cash, or will exchange for small runabout in good condition. M 398, Boston American.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

WATCHES | $1.00 a Week | OPEN EVENINGS.
A. ROSENTHAL & CO., 1 Tremont st.

$1 DOWN, $1 WEEK. Diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverware, etc., on the trust system. LINCOLN SPECIALTY CO., 373 Washington st., room 15.

$1 DOWN | SONNABEND | $1 A WEEK
Diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverware, etc.
Sonnabend Co., 18-20 Beattie st., near Quincy House.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—$2 per gal. Send for price list. ROCKWELL & CO., 209 Commercial st., Boston. Tel. 1060 Main.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

Where to Dine

HOTEL HUNTINGTON, 2700 Washington st., Table d'hote dinner, 11:30 to 8. 25 cents. Private dining rooms. Tel. 2700 Roxbury.

COLUMBUS CAFE, 205 Columbus av., table d'hote dinner, 25 cents; from 5 to 7:30.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARIED people, if contemplating mortgages see me. A. GIS, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

CLOTHING.

A LARGE assortment of slightly used spring overcoats from $3 up; $8 to $15 suits for $4; $20 to $30 suits for $10; $5 and up for dress suits. Branch clothing store of Harry Tatos, 1 KING st., CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Bos., near terminal.

BICYCLES, ETC.

NEW BICYCLES, coaster brake, $25; Victor motorcycles, $200; second-hand bicycles, tandems, $25. HUB CYCLE CO., 289 Hanover st.

TYPEWRITERS.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best stock of machines at the lowest prices. 28 Broomfield st.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two sofa fountain in first-class condition; both for one week only at a bargain if taken at once; must be moved as soon as sold. Apply at 1 PARK SQUARE, Boston.

12 SHARES of the Merrimac Window Telegraph Co. at $1.00 per share. H. K. SMITH, 683 Tremont st., Boston.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DOMESTIC troubles, without everybody knowing, quickly, shortly, privately, advice free. LAWYER W. L. HOWARD, 47 Court st., Boston.

FOR ADOPTION.

FOR ADOPTION—Boy, 7 months old, American parentage, full surrender. C 209, Boston American.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES. HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

COMMISSION AND SALE STABLES

120 Dover St., rear 1130 Washington St.
Directly Opposite the Hub Theatre

OUR STABLE IS THE MOST CONVENIENT TO REACH FROM ALL DEPOTS IN BOSTON. 10 MINUTE RIDE FROM EITHER THE SOUTH OR NORTH STATIONS ON THE ELEVATED AND SUBWAY LINES OR SURFACE CARS. LEAVE CARS AT THE CORNER OF DOVER AND WASHINGTON STS. OUR STABLE IS RIGHT AT THE CORNER.

LUMBER CAMP AND TRUCK HORSES CHEAP

$50 UPWARDS.

OWING TO THE TEAMSTERS' STRIKE IN BOSTON, WE HAVE HAD SENT TO US FOR SALE A LARGE LOT OF HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES THAT HAVE BEEN USED ON TRUCK WORK IN THE COUNTRY. THESE HORSES BUY OWING TO THE FACT THAT THE TEAMSTERS' STRIKE IN BOSTON HAS CAUSED THE OWNERS WOULD RATHER SELL THESE HORSES AT A LOSS THAN TO KEEP THEM UNTIL THE STRIKE IS OVER. THESE HORSES ARE CLOSELY MATCHED PAIRS, RANGING IN WEIGHT FROM 2,500 TO 3,000 LBS. EACH. THEY ARE MOSTLY YOUNG AND HONEST HORSES, AND WILL BE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER. THERE IS NO DANGER OF THE STRIKE BEING SETTLED AT PRESENT, AND ANYONE WISHING TO KEEP THEM INACTIVE THEY CAN BUY THEM FOR A SMALL SUM OF MONEY. IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE WE HAVE A LARGE NUMBER OF HORSES THAT MUST BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST. COME AND SEE THEM.

$150 BUYS GOLDIE.

THIS is the handsomest horse in Boston, golden chestnut in color, silver mane and tail, weight 1,000 lbs., 6 years old, has the conformation, style and action necessary for a high-class roadster, is very handy to handle, single or double, well mannered, accustomed to all kinds of traffic in a purely city business, and this horse was trained 6 weeks last season and driven single and double on the road. This horse is an honest, reliable animal, can be driven with perfect safety by lady or most timid gentleman, and would be a cheap gift to anyone wanting a safe, reliable horse. 120 Dover st.

$150 BUYS FAST PACER.

THIS is the handsomest pacing horse in Boston, golden chestnut in color, 16 hands high, 7 years old, weighs 1,000 lbs., has the conformation, style and action necessary for a high-class roadster, is very handy to handle, single or double, tunnel to all city sights, is a pure-gaited, level-headed horse; this may be said of this horse in season and shows miles in —30. is a free, easy goer, and is a horse that can be driven with perfect safety by lady or most timid gentleman, and would be cheap at $250 to most timid gentleman, and would be cheap at $250 to anyone wanting a safe, reliable horse. 120 Dover st.

$320 BUYS HANDSOME PAIR

OF YOUNG Dapple grays, 5 and 6 years old, 2,800 lbs., short lapped; rest but Spring $350 at public auction; a bargain. 120 Dover st.

IF YOU CANNOT COME

SEND IN certified check or money order to GEORGE C. OLSEN, 120 Dover st., for any of the above horses and we will ship to your address on receipt of same.

PRIVATE FAMILY

WISHES to sell very handy road and trotting horse, 5 years old, weighs 1,000 lbs., can show 2:30 gait; is a handsome dapple gray mare, not a mile better than 3 minutes; he is safe for a lady to drive. Also a handsome bay 5-year-old, thoroughbred bangs; rubber tired and custom made, all-around horse; can show 2:30 gait. Also a pair of harness as good as new, handsome, street and speed; will sell the whole outfit for $250; the horses alone, $175, will sell at a bargain; will sell separately or together. Also a fine family horse; reasonable trial allowed to responsible parties. Call at 9 WARREN AVE., Boston, or address as above. Also a set of the CEDARS ESTATE, two miles from Framingham, Mass., on the Worcester road; 10 acres of land and 2 dwelling houses. Forest Hills car and get off at the corner of Gallivan boulevard and Morton st. Large lawn on the estate; will be sold in one piece or in small lots from any depot.

HANDSOME PONY OUTFIT.

CONSISTING of bay pony, 7 years old, 12 hds, safe, sound and kind for children to ride or drive; also a fine 3-trunk collar and bridle, fine whip, basket wagon, robes, mitts and halter, all for $300 cash. Apply at 120 Dover st. Also a pair of 5-year-old horses, 15 hands, 1,000 lbs., sound and kind for children to ride or drive; also a fine 3-trunk collar and bridle, fine whip, basket wagon, robes, mitts and halter, all for $300 cash. Apply at 120 Dover st. Also a pair of 5-year-old horses, 15 hands, 1,000 lbs., sound and kind for children to ride or drive; also a fine 3-trunk collar and bridle, fine whip, basket wagon, robes, mitts and halter, all for $300 cash. Apply at 120 Dover st.

STUDEBAKER

WAGONS AND CARRIAGES
Cor. East Brookline and Albany Sts., Boston.
Washington St. Cars to E. Brookline Station.

FOR SALE—$50, double coach harness, to suit 1,000-lb. horse; cost $200. HARVARD HARNESS STORE, 53 Brattle st., Cambridge.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

AGENTS wanted in every town in New England to sell our fine line of cigars; big profits; steady employment. Address J. RENELISBA, 19 Union st., Boston.

AGENTS wanted to canvass a new window shade fixture; sells on sight; every house a customer; exclusive territory has no equal. G. C. McCARTHY & CO., 32 Custom House st., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED to sell lots and farms for the Social Circle Townsite Company, Montgomery, Ala.

WANTED—Five business men to complete Boston list of subscribers for the Encyclopedia Britannica (latest issue in Rolling Binding); exceptional opportunity; unusual inducements. 21 CENTRAL, 202 Bond building, Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SCHOOL FOR AMATEURS.

PHOTOGRAPHY, taught completely, practically and thoroughly; 10 weeks; through business methods in actual work; day and evening classes. SCHOOL, Huntington Chambers, Room 302, Huntington ave., Boston.

A HUNDRED FIREMEN and brakemen wanted for railroad service; $2 per day; experience unnecessary; no delay; send for application blank. Room 1, 3 Boylston st., Boston.

$200 monthly, become engineers and earn $200; $100 monthly, become firemen and earn $150; $75 monthly, become brakemen and earn $100; $50 monthly, become conductors and earn $150; some position guaranteed. RAILWAY ASSISTANT, Room 1, 3 Boylston st., Boston, Mass.

AT HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Alden st., Man and wife, cooks; all kinds help wanted.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED.

150 CARPENTERS on concrete form work on new Pennsylvania Railroad terminal, New York City; wages $3 per day, two years' work. Apply on or before May 15 to

New York Contracting Co.,
215 WEST 33RD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL AUTO CO.

Individual instruction given in the construction, repairing and operating gasoline motors; terms very large, up-to-date, 4-cyl. Touring Cars. We guarantee the quality of instruction given. Call or write for catalogue.

DAY AND EVENING UNLIMITED COURSE.....$25.00
SPECIAL COURSE.....$10.00
Call or write W. B. LOVELL, Mgr., 310 Columbus ave., Boston.

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY

OPEN to young man of integrity and ability, who has a good address and can furnish bond, to represent the Edward T. Barrington Co. in Boston and vicinity. Only those of the highest character need apply. Address

CHARLES BRUCE, Secy., 202 Washington st., Boston.

BOSTON SCHOOL of Piano Tuning, day or evening; send for catalogue. 6 Huntington ave.

COLORED boy wanted for office and errands. Apply MR. GILHAM, 27 Kilby st.

EXPERIENCED FARM HANDS wanted at once. Apply to H. C. BOWEN, Framingham, Mass.

HOUSE PAINTERS, whiteners and paper hangers wanted. Apply to JOHN F. CUNNINGHAM & CO., 1 W. ROWES, 14 Broadway, Somerville.

JUNIOR clerk, also a boy to learn experience, short hours. Apply WALKER, 357 Washington st., Boston.

LINEMEN, 6 first-class linemen, splicing at 3 and 30 cents per hour; also groundmen, splicing at 2. DURHAM CO., Employment Dept., 153 Milk st.

LUNCHROOMS, in large factories, having satisfied customers 2 years; watches cleaned 50; ALBERT'S lunchrooms are ideal; no investment. Apply 45 Bromfield st.

MORE MEN to learn the barber trade. HALLS BARBER SCHOOL, 934 Washington st., Boston, conducted by Halls, who is known to be the best barber in Boston.

MANSPRINGS, 20c.; watch crystals, 20c.; warranted. ROBINSON'S, 394 Tremont st., near Boylston Theatre.

NEAT, well-dressed MAN wanted to call on a few leaders; no peddling; good salary to right man. Call 9 to 10 a. m. 1 HAMILTON PL.

OFFICE BOY, high school education, good chance for advancement; references required. $4.00 grammar school education, opportunity for promotion. Apply 451 Washington st., Room 1. TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO., Employment Dept., 153 Milk st.

SIGN painter, good, conscientious man, understanding his business; steady work; state wages. Address Reliable, Room 222, 20 Cortland st., N. Y.

SIGN painter wanted; must be sober and ready to repair shop for about 2 months and possibly longer; permanent man to right party; state wages and experience. J. H. BLACKWAY, Lynnfield Center.

WANTED—Young man who can make himself generally useful in office and assist in collecting; state in country. C 207, Boston American.

WANTED—Boys wanted to learn the trade of KNIGHTS LINING MACHINE CO., Tremont st., Boston.

YOUNG MEN—Business men are in constant demand; we are now training young men for POSITIONS; tuition reasonable; write for particulars. BOSTON SCHOOL OF SALESMANSHIP, 341 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG Canadian, with honors senior and matriculation, with fourth term in medicine, 3 years' experience office and business manager, desires position with doctor in Boston to exercise a good deal of influence; no salary at first; best of references if required. Address M 360, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN of excellent character would like position as bookkeeper where close attention to business is required; has had 3 years' experience; honesty of purpose and perseverance will merit attention; best of reference. Address M 361, Boston American.

AN EXPERIENCED advertising man of 4 years' New England experience desires to entertain a good proposition in the magazine or newspaper line; references. Address M 359, Boston American.

ADVERTISING MANAGER, with 6 or one or two years' experience, wants position; best of reference. Address M 358, Boston American.

BAKER (a years' all-round experience, desires position; can furnish best of reference. Address THOMAS M. SHULZ, 90 Federal st., Salem.

BAKER—Scotch, good all-around cook. BAE TOUSSI, 61 Carver st., city.

BOOKKEEPER, experienced automobile mechanic and licensed driver, wants position with private family or garage. Address 1 PARK SQUARE, Boston.

CHAUFFEUR, experienced engineer and motor truck, wants permanent place with private family. H. D. 37 Ashley st., Roxbury.

CHAUFFEUR wants position with private family; has had 3 years' experience; can furnish best of reference. C 208, Somerville.

CHEF would like position in Summer hotel or club; best reference offered. H. D. ROBISON, 20 Grove st., Boston.

CHEF, good all-round cook, steady work to Israel; best reference; moderate wages. 69 SUMMER, P. O. Sq., 78 Wall (covered st.), off.

COOKS, American man and wife, non-alcoholic and quiet, out of city preferred. 124 Lonsdale st., New Dorchester.

DRIVER and carpenter, best reference of the English Government. J. M. RING, 156 Western av., Cambridge.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 725 Shawmut av., cor. Williams st. Open Monday and Saturday till 9 P. M.

BIG PIANO SALE

Special for This Week

LAST WEEK'S BARGAINS

If you have any money owed you, no matter how little or how much, write to us and you can get one of the best pianos made for a price so low that you'll be ashamed almost to pay so little. Investigate.

We Praise Trust Pianos
But Condemn Trust Prices

The lot of Pianos to be enrolled this week is equal to and perhaps better than any we would rate a little higher than the ordinary. They are all new, and have been slightly changed prices on each make of piano. There are 12 makes in the lot—New York, Chicago and Philadelphia pianos and mentioned in this lot—and we have made prices for anyone. If we were selling them at the regular prices we could not afford to double the prices and pay them much profit. Come and see us anyway, and if you don't find it to your interest to buy a piano, Come and see us anyway—seeing is believing.

THE BEST MAKERS—WHY PAY MORE?

Henry F. Miller Upright, $102.	Emerson Upright, $85.
Hallet & Davis Upright, $59.	Chickering Upright, $70.
Ivers & Pond Upright, $95.	Chickering Upright, $30.
Chickering Upright, $63.	Ivers & Pond Upright, $70.
Vose Upright, $65.	McPhail Upright, $40.
Vose Upright, $60.	Knabe, $110.
Steinway Piano, $50.	Webber Upright, $60.
	Merrill Upright, $90.

$5.00 Down; $1.00 a Week

3 MONTHS' LESSONS FREE of us this week—the finest instruction; gratuitous.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms. J. P. COLLINS, Prop., 725 Shawmut av., Take any Washington st. car to Williams st.

An "American Plan" to Get a Fine Piano

We have made arrangements whereby any reader of this paper can get a piano on the easiest terms of payment that have ever been offered. Our interest is lower than ever before quoted by any Piano House. Under the "Barnard One Dollar Piano Plan" or "American Plan," which enables any responsible man or woman who will set aside a dollar a day to secure a piano at once. No waiting and no disappointment. Every instrument is fully guaranteed for 10 years. Old pianos taken in exchange, etc. We have investigating and buying facilities that enable us to offer you the best pianos at the lowest prices and on easy terms. Pianos can be delivered in Boston and New England. Nothing can be easier than our plan. There is no American home that can afford to be without a piano. Every family is urged to send mail to us to-day for complete information. Don't delay. Write to-day. Don't put off. Do it now. How we do it and why we do it will plainly and promptly appear.

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 DOWN $1 A WEEK. Get the other dealer's lowest price first if you like, then come to us and we will sell you the same piano for less money. Barnard's Piano House, Barnard Building, 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

SPECIAL BARGAINS:

Weber Upright	$350	Bolgiano Upright	$150
Ivers & Pond Upright	140	Merrill Upright	172
Hallet & Davis Upright	140	Emerson Upright	175
Henry F. Miller Upright	120	Everett Upright	195
Chase Square	25	Chickering Upright	Up.
Pianos	25	Grand	274

The above bargains are nearly as good as new. They were taken in exchange for other pianos.

B.—If information is desired about any particular piano advertised, write name and piano across the coupon.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

WOOD PIANO CO.,
180 Tremont Sts., Boston.

Please send me, full description, particulars and terms of pianos advertised in Boston American.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

State .....

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 Tremont Sts., Boton
Open Every Evening.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

COSTELLOU desires steam location for big engineman in family desiring variable man; experienced; reference; will go anywhere. 46 Bromfield st., W. 17 Beverly.

GOOD CREAM MAN, experienced; reference good. C. FROST, 22 Pleasant st.

HOUSEMAN wants position as housekeeper or managing salesman; willing to trave himself on commission. Address M 357, Boston American.

MAN AND WIFE want situations as cooks at hotel or restaurant; have had years' experience. Address M. SARGENT, 10 Orchard st., Haverhill, Mass.

MAN, middle-aged, wants position; can furnish best of reference. FRED BOYD, 2 Willow pl., suite 5, Boston.

RELIABLE CARPENTER, good on alterations, wants work by the day or hour. Address 1 PARK SQUARE, Boston.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST wants position; 3 years' experience. J. F. SULLIVAN, 20 Berkeley st., Boston.

SITUATION wanted on farm or gentleman's place; understands gardening, horses, cows, poultry; reference; $25 mo. JAMES GLOVER, E. Bridgewater.

SITUATION as steam or night watchman in large building; reference. Apply 45 Bromfield st., room 28, Ellis st., Allston.

SITUATION wanted by young man as clerk of engineer building; would prefer cheap. PATRICK MOORE, Boston.

YOUNG MAN, clerk, typewriter, bookkeeper, wants position; references. Eugene Francis Germon, Franklin, Massachusetts. JACOB TERTZAG, 1 Tremont st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, good watchmaker, would like position; can furnish best of reference. JACOB GLASS, 11 Wheeler st., city.

YOUNG MAN wants position as teamster; city experienced. WM. CHAS. CARR, 174 North, Boston.

HELP WANTED—Female.

GIRLS WANTED
TO LEARN HAIRDRESSING AND MILLINERY.
COME NOW FOR POSITIONS.
WE teach hairdressing, manicuring, shampooing, finger waving, facial massaging, chiropody, dressmaking, millinery, etc. Positions secured. WEST END INSTITUTE, "INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION," 1 Allston st. (Harvard Square). Open 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. EVENING SCHOOL Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9:30. Call or write for catalogue. WEST END INSTITUTE, 1 Allston st., Cambridge. Tel. 1100 Cambridge.

LINERY COLLEGE IN BOSTON. Call or write for catalogue. MISS M. A. HOWARD, Principal, 6 Tailor (Dressmaking and Millinery Building), Boston.

Flax Spinners and Preparing Hands

CAN obtain steady work at wages equal to the highest paid in the trade; apply at once to the EMPIRE LINEN COMPANY, Fall River, Mass. THREAD COMPANY, Millbury, Mass.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

TO BE PUBLISHED COMMISSIONER, City of Boston. A Methodist minister desires to rent and use a 4, 5 or 6 gas engine at 12 Hazelhill st., Roxbury. Will buy engine if necessary, but can only notify by letter to the Petitioner to be filed with the Commissioner in writing. Said petition will be heard by the Commissioner at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 15th day of May, 1907.

LAW Consult us on all legal matters without charge. Collections a specialty. Books auto bought and defended; bankruptcy cases; no fee payments. ROBINSON'S, 38 School st., B. 30

SALOON FIXTURES.

IN WHOLE or part, sold on easy payments or for cash at 50 cents on the dollar; also a good line to select from at our salesroom; send for catalogue. BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO., 144 Federal st., Boston. Factory, Muskegon, Mich.

TOILET ARTICLES.

SMART YOUNG MEN

WHO WISH to look well try the Geraldine Facial M. J. Fitzgerald, Dry Salesst., 164 Essex.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Second-hand tent with ft.; 10x12 or over. State catalog age and condition. G 341, Boston American.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

$2850.00
2-FAMILY HOUSE.

FOR SALE or Watertown Highlands, corner of Valley st. and Everett av., a modern 2-family house; 6 rooms and bath on each floor; the house is comparatively new, in excellent repair and perfect in every detail; has hot water heat, set tubs, gas and electric lights; lot 50 feet front by 100 feet deep; a rare opportunity for anyone who will give you over 7 per cent. on your money; price $2850; $1000 cash, the balance which will make 14 per cent. per year. Apply to owner, JOSIAH F. PERRY, 209 Washington st., Room 5, Boston. Tel. 1284 Main. If the owner says sell at this price, I can arrange for you to buy part of this property. Call at once. Geo. Sale. S. S. GLEASON, Main st., Watertown.

JAMAICA PLAIN.

NICE 2-FAMILY HOUSE, 11 rooms, all improvements; rent $30; price $3,000. Apply to HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq., Boston.

DOUBLE HOUSE CHEAP.

$4,000, PART CASH, over house, 10 rooms and bath each; hardwood finish; steam heater; all improvements. Apply to HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq., Boston.

Furnished House, Ashmont.

11 ROOM HOUSE in one of the highest points in Dorchester; fine view; all conveniences; hot and cold baths, open fires, select neighborhood; rent $40 per month to desirable tenant. Inquire of WILLIAM F. VINCENT, 31 State st., Boston. Main 2453.

WEST ROXBURY LOTS,

NEAR Bellevue; choice lots for sale; will divide into 4 acres or less; $5 down, and $1 a week. Apply to JOHN F. CUNNINGHAM & CO., 1 W. Rowes, 14 Broadway, Somerville.

4-Family House in Suburbs Wanted.

NEAR electric or steam service, 7 to 10 rooms. Address CHAS. P. MOONEY, 24 Broadway, Rm. 1, Boston.

For Sale—2-Family House

OF 11 ROOMS, 2,800 feet land, 2 toilets, $2,800 cash, balance on easy terms. MR. KNIGHT, with HOSFORD & SNOW, 79 Tremont st.

WINTHROP.

FOR SALE—On easy terms, desirable 9-room house, modern conveniences, fine location. Inquire of WILLIAM F. VINCENT, 31 State st., Boston. Main 2453.

WEST ROXBURY LOTS,

NEAR Bellevue; choice lots for sale; will divide into 4 acres or less; $5 down, and $1 a week. Apply to JOHN F. CUNNINGHAM & CO., 1 W. Rowes, 14 Broadway, Somerville.

4-Family House in Suburbs Wanted.

NEAR electric or steam service, 7 to 10 rooms. Address CHAS. P. MOONEY, 24 Broadway, Rm. 1, Boston.

DORCHESTER.

5-APARTMENT house, rent $42 per month, only $4,000; 6-room house, rent $30, only $3,000; 7-room house, rent $35, only $4,000; $1,000 down, balance on easy terms. Immediate. HENRY F. TWOMEY, 1 Tremont st., Room 1.

BEVERE

6-ROOM house, remodeled cellar, sewer, assessed for $1,500, price $2,600, cash $1,225, balance $5 per month. Apply to HENRY F. TWOMEY, 1 Tremont st., Room 1.

EVERETT—2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 toilets, 2 sinks, all modern conveniences, lot 50x100. Apply to BLANCHARD & BLANCHARD, 209 Highland st., Everett. North Russell st.

EVERETT—2-family house, 14 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, lot 50x100. Apply to BLANCHARD & BLANCHARD, 209 Highland st., Everett. North Russell st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

WITHIN 25 to 150% from Boston. Apply or write to J. E. ROBERTS, 1 Tremont st., Room 1.

COZY 6-room new cottage, nice yard and fence for sale or to rent; will be completed and occupied by first of June. Call at Baker's Hill, Malden.

FOR SALE—Beautiful home, right room, 9 rooms, all modern conveniences, 38 Waverley. Call and see it, 119 Lexington st., Waverley.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

COUNTRY HOTEL.

FURNISHINGS and BUSINESS for sale—Price $2,000; cannot be duplicated for money in Mass. 30-room house, 2 acres land, fine garage, carriage shop, etc.; 2 miles from city of Worcester; owner coming south for health. Address HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st., Boston.

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

$27, 4 years; business per year $7,000; will sell business and lease of office; will prove to be a business man and capable of handling a rousing business; will clear $50 weekly and stand strictest investigation. Address M 356, Boston American.

START, 46 School st.

$1,000 CASH CHANCE for fully or gentleman, cigar, news stand in large office building; downtown; no canvassing; old established; will clear $25 weekly; call early so you lose it. 46 School st., Room 3. WEST.

GUTTLAND SQ.—Well paying house, take $600 cash; owner must leave city. 46 WEST, 206 Columbus av., corner Rutland sq., Boston.

WARREN AV.—15 rooms all rented, $1 carpets and furniture; will sell cheap; must be sold immediate sale. WHITE & WHITE, 4 Court sq.

GROCERY business, principal owner; clears $200 month; price only $1,600; will bear most strict investigation; 36 Waverley. Call and see it; only will buy it. A. A. CLOUGH & CO.

MILLINERY STORE on Tremont st., good corner; long lease; rent reasonable; only $400; cash; loss of eyesight cause of sale. A. A. CLOUGH & CO., 36 Waverley, Boston.

LODGING HOUSE on West Concord st., rent $25, clears $100 month; price $1,000; only $500 cash; price reasonable. MAHONEY & CO., 8 Tremont st.

FRUIT, cigars and confectionery store, no best location in city; rent $30; price $200 week, no cash; price reasonable. MAHONEY & CO., 8 Tremont st.

FIRST and fourth-class licenses, free and clear, for sale at a great sacrifice.

$12,000—LIQUOR STORE, business $600 wk., rent $100; long lease; fine location. 46 SCHOOL, BILEY, 3 Tremont row, Boston.

LODGING HOUSE, 15 rooms, 15 cents, selling-out house; will sell on account of sickness; Portland st. Apply to owner, 24 Portland st.

GROCERY bakery, variety store, 2 rooms, cor. 284 Camden st.

Barter=Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

EXCHANGE 6 h. p. gasoline for diamond or cash. 344 Columbia av. Tel. Tremont 1304-4.

WANTED—To exchange, for a horse, a lot which can be operated; new Century harp, gold plating and 50 cents from instructions; silver powder, receipt and instructions, 50 cents; gold powder, receipt and instructions, 50 cents; nickel powder, receipt and instructions, 50 cents; make money; make offers. SYLVESTER NEWELL, Ashland, Mass.

ALBEE, Boston's largest dealer in new and second-hand safes, vaults, locks, etc. Buys, sells, stores and gas pages for sale at 99 Hanover st., cor. Cross st. Tel. 1200 Richmond. Hotel and restaurant fixtures, at 53 Hanover st.; this week only.

LACE COAT, any measure, cost $150; will sell for $75, or exchange. Make an offer. G 339, Boston American.

HIDING HABIT, very fine, black, cost $100; will take $25 or best offer. Address G 340, Boston American.

BRIGGS piano, $125, TABLE for sale or exchange; excellent; several pieces antique furniture. 1 Ashburton pl., 1st floor, left bell.

FOR SALE or exchange, gasoline launch, rifle, revolvers, antique watch and all kinds of old material. 1 Ashburton pl., 1st floor, left bell.

YOUNG COLLIE DOG for sale or exchange for horse and harness. Apply at 1 Ashburton pl., 1st floor, left bell.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; we pay dealer or consumer more than anyone else. 1 to 3 CANAL st., Boston. Tel. 1526 Main.

OLD goose feather beds bought, highest cash paid. BOSTON FEATHER CO., Chelsea. Tel. 61.

WALL PAPERS.

WORK GUARANTEED—Paperhanging, $1.50; painting, $2.50; whitewashing, 50c. 1024A, Wash st.; tel. 1126-3 Tremont.

SPIZER & CO., 7 Bulfinch st.—Rooms papered, $1.25; painted, $1.25; whitewashed, 20c.; work guaranteed.

SEWING MACHINES.

WIDOWER will sell almost new, latest style drop, complete, $10. Q 327, Box 53, Boston American.

$02 WINGER good as new for $5; at 30 Warren st., Bos., next to Hub's lunch room.

FINE OLD SHADE TREES surround attractive village estate, 20 min. south of Boston, fast steam and electric service; 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; stable, garden, fruit trees, shrubbery; price $6,000; terms to suit buyer; will exchange for Boston property. Apply to owner, JOSIAH F. PERRY, 209 Washington st., Boston.

READING—15-acre poultry farm, close to train, cars, one mile from station; 12½-acre farm with 10-room house, barn, poultry houses, etc.; 2 acres of fine fruit trees; 2 acres in vegetables; 1 acre in small fruits; 1 acre in flowers; 1 acre in grapes; 1 acre in asparagus; 1 acre in rhubarb; 1 acre in strawberries; 1 acre in raspberries; 1 acre in blackberries; 1 acre in currants; 1 acre in gooseberries; 1 acre in quinces; 1 acre in pears; 1 acre in peaches; 1 acre in plums; 1 acre in cherries; 1 acre in apples; 1 acre in nuts; 1 acre in ornamental trees; 1 acre in shrubbery; 1 acre in evergreens; 1 acre in vines; 1 acre in roses; 1 acre in perennials; 1 acre in annuals; 1 acre in bulbs; 1 acre in tubers; 1 acre in seeds; 1 acre in cuttings; 1 acre in layers; 1 acre in buds; 1 acre in grafts; 1 acre in stocks; 1 acre in scions; 1 acre in roots; 1 acre in leaves; 1 acre in stems; 1 acre in flowers; 1 acre in fruits; 1 acre in vegetables; 1 acre in minerals; 1 acre in animals; 1 acre in plants; 1 acre in trees; 1 acre in shrubs; 1 acre in vines; 1 acre in grasses; 1 acre in weeds; 1 acre in mosses; 1 acre in lichens; 1 acre in fungi; 1 acre in algae; 1 acre in protozoa; 1 acre in bacteria; 1 acre in viruses; 1 acre in germs; 1

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 6, 1907

Mr. Bryan Says Nice Things About the Independence League

His Views, However, as Expressed in The Commoner Are More Kind Than Sound

Mr. Bryan publishes in the Commoner an article on the Independence League and the Democratic party, with kindly references to the League which every member of that organization will appreciate.

It seems, however, that the Commoner's article is more kind than sound. The Commoner says: "In joining a party, a man naturally asks two questions: First, what does the party stand for? and, second, what chance has the party of accomplishing its purpose?"

The Commoner apparently believes that the Democratic party stands, or intends to stand, for progress and reform, and that it has an encouraging "prospect of an early victory."

It is difficult to see upon what this optimistic estimate is based. In 1896, the Democratic party did Mr. Bryan and itself the honor to nominate him for the presidency. The party was defeated by 601,854 votes. In 1900, the Democratic party again nominated Mr. Bryan and was defeated by 849,780 votes. In 1904 the Democratic party nominated Mr. Parker and was defeated by 2,545,515 votes.

The movement of the Democratic party is, therefore, rather away from success than toward it. In State or municipal campaigns the Democratic party, by itself, has seldom been successful, and when it is successful the cause may be traced to a desire of the people to rebuke the Republican party rather than to indorse the Democratic party.

In Nebraska, Mr. Bryan's own State, the Democratic party hardly exists. In 1900 it failed to carry the State for its worthy, honored and favorite son. In 1904 it failed to elect a Democratic Legislature, although the result of such action would have been the placing of Mr. Bryan in the United States Senate, to the great advantage of the State of Nebraska, of the Senate and the people generally.

Take the State of New York, where the Democratic party is supposed to be as strong as it is in any State outside of the South; it has not elected a Democratic Governor in twelve years, and certain Democratic State officials were only elected through the aid of the Independence League.

Add to this the fact that the Democratic party nationally has already lost one Southern State and is likely to lose a couple of others, and the situation does not seem to justify the Commoner's hopeful view.

The Commoner has faith in the principles of the Democratic party and believes that "Its platform, its candidates and its organization will appeal to the conscience and judgment of the reform element of the country."

On what does the Commoner base this faith? What are the principles of the Democratic party? The Democratic party was radical in 1900, conservative in 1904, and it now sits stiff and motionless, apparently holding its breath lest some word or action will alienate either radical or the conservative elements. It is hard to define the principles of a party which is first for radicalism, then for conservatism and then for compromise.

And what is its organization? It is led in the House of Representatives by a railroad lawyer, and in the national Senate by a convicted agent of the Standard Oil Trust, and is represented by a professional gambling-house keeper as chairman of its National Committee.

It is represented in New York by race track gamblers and ballot box stuffers and fraudulent office-holders. Its utter degradation has just been shown by the fact that, although the candidates on the Democratic ticket last Fall persistently denounced the Superintendent of Insurance and other traitorous public officials, only two Democratic Senators voted the removal of Kelsey, while the remaining sixteen Democrats made a corrupt bargain with the machine elements of the Republican party to retain the man they had denounced in the position he had discredited, on condition that the Recount Bill, which would expose Democratic leaders who cannot be driven out of the Democratic party, be defeated. They are fortified in their control of the party by the money of the corporations that own them.

All Mr. Bryan's efforts have not been sufficient to shake the hold of Roger Sullivan and his crowd upon the Democratic party of Illinois.

The only thing left for the honest rank and file to do is to leave the empty shells of the Democratic organization to these corruptionists and begin a new movement in which Republicans can join for fundamental Democratic and Republican principles.

The Independence League is willing to be judged by the standards that the Commoner applies by its principles and its prospects of its success—although we do not believe with the Commoner that the great majority of the voters are unwilling to do "pioneer work."

The Democratic party was originally founded by men who were willing to do pioneer work; the Republican party was founded by men who were willing to do pioneer work; the United States was established as a nation and the Christian religion was spread throughout the world by men who were willing to do pioneer work and look to the future for results.

There are plenty of such men to-day who are willing to do the work the country requires of them. But, even judged by the Commoner's standard of principles and immediate prospects of success, the League finds no reason for discouragement. It is but a year and a half old, and has held only two elections, but it has fought its campaigns on definite principles and without modifying them or departing from them, and it has won at least partial success in both campaigns.

No new party was ever begun with greater reasons for its existence and greater encouragement for its efforts.

The members of the Independence League think that this organization offers to honest Democrats and honest Republicans an opportunity to obtain through independent movement the reforms which they are unable to secure through the corporation-controlled machines of their own parties, and believe that this movement offers the only opportunity as the original Republican platform declared, "to restore the action of the government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson."

Johnnie Jones—He Helps Some

By Morton Birge

THE Joneses moved the First of May,
And, early on that fateful day,
Young Johnnie Jones began
To hustle with the family chairs
And lug them down two flights of stairs
Out to the moving van.

NOW papa, on the second flight,
Was exercising all his might
To carry down a bed,
When Johnnie and a pair of chairs
Came tumbling on him unawares
And fit on papa's head.

AND then the things that papa said
About the kid, the chairs and bed
Were abhorred to repeat.
But after that young Master John
Did only heavy loading on
From 'way across the street.

Little Editorials from the People

IT'S THE LITTLE FELLOWS WHO SUFFER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I write to you, knowing you are not afraid of corporations, I have been with the John Hancock Life Insurance Company for years as an agent, and each and every year they have cut our commissions. The last cut they gave us took effect May 1, and is the last straw. It averages from $2 to $7.50 per week per man; in other words, they are taking about $10,000 a year from the agents of the Boston office. Of course, President Rhodes or others of the home office staff have not been cut—only the agent, the man who delivers the goods. They tell us they want every man to make a good living, and still they keep on cutting our wages. They have agents working for as little as $7 per week, while the president gets $30,000 per year and the home officials are paid from $50 to $100 per week.

I am afraid to sign my name, as I certainly won't lose $7 per week.

JUST AN AGENT.

Boston.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

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SAY FERD, WE'RE IN LUCK. HERE COMES THE SPONDOOLIX GIRLS ALL DRESSED UP IN THEIR SPRING FINERY. EVIDENTLY THEY'RE GOING UP TO JOIN THE SUNDAY PARADE TOO. WE'LL MAKE A FINE QUARTET WALKING UP THE AVENUE ALL TOGETHER.
BETWEEN YOU AND ME PERC, I THINK WE CUT QUITE A FIGURE
1
GOOD MORNING BOYS. YES WE WERE THINKING OF TAKING A LITTLE STROLL UP THE AVENUE, BUT WE'RE GOING IN TO SEE CLARA GOTCUSH FOR A MOMENT FIRST.
WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU.
2
45 MINUTES? WELL, WELL! I'M SO SORRY WE KEPT YOU WAITING SO LONG, BUT WE BECAME SO INTERESTED IN TALKING ABOUT SPRING STYLES, THAT WE FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE TIME. I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR OUR WALK AS THE PARADE MUST BE ABOUT OVER.
TOO BAD TOO. ALL THE SWELLS COME OUT IN THE MORNING.
3
SUNDAY AFTERNOON
HEAVENS! HERE COMES THOSE HORRIBLY CORNFUFFIN GIRLS. I SEE OUR AFTERNOON WALK SPOILED TOO, IF THEY SEE US, AS THEY'LL WANT US TO WALK WITH THEM. LET'S DODGE IN THIS ENTRY TILL THEY PASS.
WOULDN'T WE CUT A SORRY FIGURE WALKING WITH THEM!
4
HEAVENS PERC! GET AWAY! STOP SHOVING ME. THIS PLACE HAS JUST BEEN PAINTED!
S'SH! THERE THEY GO! LAY LOW!
5
WHY HERE ARE THE BOYS AGAIN! SINCE WE DISAPPOINTED YOU IN YOUR WALK THIS MORNING WE MIGHT— WHY YOUR COATS ARE ALL COVERED WITH PAINT!
6

THEY TAKE PART IN THE SUNDAY FASHION PARADE

A FREE RIDE IN THE JUNGLE

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Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Points Out to Parents and Teachers the Necessity of Training Children to Be Humane

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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THERE is a little woman who has been sorely afflicted since birth by a spinal trouble.

She is dependent upon her own exertions for a livelihood, and she has a business, at once unique and profitable, when she is able to look after it personally. It calls her forth among people and necessitates her association with the business world.

Here is what she says of her experiences in this Christian land with churches, and proud of its foreign mission societies, which send emissaries over the seas to convert heathens to our beautiful orthodoxy:

"I lack the courage to face the people, who are always looking with a curious expression the unfortunate one out of countenance and fairly laughing in one's very face. I am bent over and to one side, and it is little less than torture to go into the street. Sometimes I almost fear losing my reason and the normal sense of things in spite of myself."

Thoughtless Cruelty

OF course this little lady is hypersensitive; you and I would be the same perhaps if we knew we were deformed and misshapen, and if we were suffering with pain and weakness a great portion of the time.

But even if she exaggerates the careless glances of thoughtless people into glances of intentional ridicule, there is still the crime of cruelty to be charged against the public.

And there is a cry of "shame" to be hurled at every clergyman in the land, that he does not preach a sermon at least three times a year upon this very subject; and there is an accusation of neglected duty to be made against every educator in the land, that no formulated effort is undertaken in the school system to make children realize the vulgarity, as well as the cruelty, in inconsiderate treatment of the unfortunate.

Lessons of Kindness

I HAVE personally seen fashionably attired children from private schools, in exclusive sections of New York city, follow insane or deformed individuals with curious stares and laughter; and not more than three years ago a little deformed girl committed suicide in the metropolis because she had suffered so much from the ridicule her misfortune called forth among her schoolmates.

It is no light matter to realize that in a land bristling with schools and churches and running with rivers of gold, on whose banks rise lordly libraries and institutions of learning, that such abominations occur daily, and that the criminals are people who call themselves Christians.

Shame upon you fathers and mothers, and teachers and preachers, that you are not making greater effort to bring humanity to a higher understanding of what constitutes true *religion*, true *breeding* and true *culture*.

Every mother and every teacher should say *each day* to her children as they go forth from her presence some word of gentle, yet earnest, admonition upon this subject of behavior.

The Mother's Duty

CHILDREN do not absorb the philosophy of kindness in a sentence or a sermon. They need to be reminded daily and given object lessons in its true application to daily life.

Take your child by the hand, look into its young eyes, and say, "Harm no helpless thing to-day; say no unkind word; do no unkind act; give aid to any suffering being, animal or human. Take pride in adding to the happiness of the world to-day; and if you can offer no assistance in any way, avoid looking curiously at the deformed, the sick, the poor or the ill-dressed. It is an evidence of bad breeding and lack of refinement to show negligence in these small matters."

Any mother, however humble, can give her children these counsels.

Any teacher, however busy and hard worked, can drop a seed of this kind into the minds of her charges every day.

The uplifting of humanity depends mainly on the mothers and teachers.

A Song in the Soul

By James J. Montague

The Higher Thought Centre of London announces that a sure cure for worry, care and nervous prostration is to sing a song in one's soul.—News Item.

DO not worry and fret when your nerves are upset
By these blustering, blizzardy May-days,
Or fray yourself out getting peevish about
The infrequent recurrence of pay-days.
If your friends all unite with a fiendish delight
On your tenderest feelings to trample,
Just merrily troll a low song in your soul;
A ditty like this, for example:

In Mayfaire, in Mayfaire, the gloaming's all a-gloam:
What of it if the blizzard comes and blows away your home?
To-morrow probably will bring more trouble than to-day,
So fill a tune and gayly croon your trifling cares away.

WHEN you've swapped all your wealth in exchange for bad health,
And your nerves with sheer agony quiver,
And the surgeon says: Yes, I can cure you, I guess,
By excising your lights and your liver,"
Just dig up a laugh as you cheerily quaff
Your bumper of good anaesthetic,
And warble a lay as you yield to its sway
To an air that is aptly pathetic:

Please, Mr. Doctor, leave a little of me,
Don't take all my machinerce,
For I need a throat to drink with,
And I need some brains to think with;
So, PLEASE, Mr. Doctor, leave a little of me.

Household Hints

By Wex Jones

THE quickest way to remove freckles is to jump backward so suddenly that they will be left behind.

* * *

In designing your own house, be careful to have large windows on the upper floors. It is a cinch you will forget to put in the stairs in your plans, and wide windows are easier to climb into from a ladder.

* * *

Before engaging a cook, come to a definite agreement as to which evening in the week you can have off.

MR. E. Z. MARK BUYS A RARE BULB

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1—STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I have here a bulb of rare and beautiful Allium Cepa. The rich golden hue of the bulb gives a faint idea of the flower in bloom. You may have it for one hundred and fifty dollars, although it usually sells for three hundred.

E. Z. MARK—I'll take it. Here's the money.

2—STRANGER—You plant it so, watering it carefully every day. In a few weeks it will attain its full growth, and I am sure you will be astonished at the result.

E. Z. MARK—That's fine! Won't Mary be pleased when she sees it.

3—E. Z. MARK—See, Mary, what I've bought for you! It's a bulb of the Allium Cepa, one of the rarest plants in existence.

MRS. MARK—It may be a rare bulb, E. Z., but the smell is certainly familiar. Let me see it.

4—MRS. MARK—Ah, just as I thought! Your rare and precious bulb is nothing but a common onion covered with gold paint. I suppose you paid some swindler ten or fifteen dollars for this!

E. Z. MARK—Great Scott! I'm glad she doesn't know how much I did pay.